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DEDICATION

IN the spirit of the Founders, who gave so generously of their accumulated wealth and mature judgments for the establishment of these schools, the student body accepts the responsibilities that rest upon them in the movement to advance these endowments to a new and higher sphere of educational endeavor. As a pledge of our earnest devotion to this high purpose we dedicate this book.

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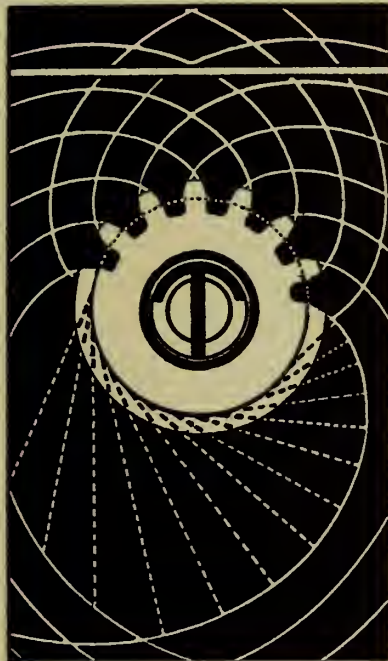
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COLLEGE DIVISION



**INSTITUTE
OF
TECHNOLOGY**

H.W.

ROSTER

Lux

COMMUNITY CENTER

MARJORIE CASSINELLI *Lux*
ANITA PETERSON *Lux*
MELFAUN PINKNEY *Girls' High*
VERNA SWETT *Lux*
AUDREY WILKINS *Lux*

COMMERCIAL ART

MARJORIE SWIGERT *Pescadero Union High*

DENTAL AND MEDICAL ASSISTANT

HELEN HARP *Brawley Union High*
MAXINE MORIE *Polytechnic High*

PLAYGROUND

DOROTHY McNULTY *San Mateo Junior College (one year)*
WINIFRED READ *Lux*

STORE SERVICE

MARGARET BECK *University High*

Lick Wilmerding

ARCHITECTURE

LLOYD ALTMANN *Polytechnic High*
HERBERT ROTHWELL *Lick Wilmerding*
JOHN SCHAGEN *Lick Wilmerding*
JOHN SMITH *Lick Wilmerding*

AERONAUTICS

LOUIS RUFFINO *Mission High*

CHEMISTRY

ROBERT HAWKINS *Lick Wilmerding*
ROBERT JORDAN *Polytechnic High*

CABINET MAKING

WILLIAM YAMAMOTO *Sacramento High*

COMMERCIAL ART

HAROLD McKENNA *Polytechnic High*

ELECTRICITY

WALLACE WILCOX *Halfmoon Bay High*

MACHINE DESIGN

HERBERT WHITEHEAD *Lowell High*

EDUCATIONAL PIONEERING



H. McKenna
President



L. Altman
Vice-President



H. Rothwell
Secretary-Treasurer



J. Schagen
Historian



J. Hawkins
Yell Leader



THE Lick, Wilmerding and Lux Schools have now completed what may be called the first generation of their work as leaders in the field of industrial and technical education. When the Lick School was established it was the only institution of its kind in active operation in California. Since then industrial education in one form or another has found its way into most of the public elementary and secondary schools of the State, so that we may now feel free to discontinue some of our work in fields where we are no longer needed, and move on to new territory where other opportunities seem to invite us. By doing this we not only render a genuine philanthropic service, but we ourselves become invigorated with the zest of conquest amidst new scenes, in a higher atmosphere, and with a wider outlook.

We have chosen the junior college province for our new work, not for ambitious reasons, but because we are needed there. As stated in the new bulletin of the Lux School, recently issued, education in America began with endowed institutions, and the subsequent pioneering of the paths of progress in the adjustment of education to social, economic and industrial needs has been largely the work of endowed schools and colleges. The widespread offering of educational opportunities in America during recent years, and the universal demand for such opportunities, have brought into sharp definition the two major purposes of education, which are: learning how to live, and learning how to make a living. To justify their existence, the junior colleges must find, or be shown, the way to meet these two objectives more effectively than they have done up to the present time.

The junior colleges thus far established in California and throughout the nation are predominantly academic in character, are duplicating or imitating courses given in the lower division of the universities, and are making little or no provision for young men and young women who want, or need, vocational courses, or whose leanings are not in the direction of literary or scholastic subjects. They appear to have taken the path of least resistance, leaving it for the endowed schools to blaze the difficult trails—which the Lick, Wilmerding and Lux Endowments are proceeding to do.

The new advanced courses which we are offering are intended for students who may wish to complete their schooling with us, and to be prepared to enter on definite life careers on a semi-professional level, with an education that is liberal as far as it goes and thorough enough to enable them to advance in their chosen occupations, professional or otherwise. Some of the junior college courses which we are conducting for boys are on the plane of courses given in the smaller—and frequently, better—engineering schools in the eastern and central parts of the United States, but ours are of a more diversified



H. Whitehead



L. Ruffino



R. Jordan



W. Yamamoto



W. Wilcox



J. Smith



character. For girls, the Lux School, under its new status, is the first institute of technology ever established, anywhere, with the avowed purpose of providing for young women a comprehensive group of courses that will ensure them an economic independence in avenues most suitable and desirable for women, and on a plane high enough to meet their needs without a university degree.

All but a few of the public junior colleges are two-year institutions. Our plans provide, ultimately, for a four-year organization, including grades eleven to fourteen, but until such time as the San Francisco junior high schools are made to include the tenth grade, we shall admit pupils who have completed the ninth grade, and shall maintain a five-year organization.

A fundamental feature of the Lick, Wilmerding and Lux Schools—which has distinguished them from other schools—has been our preliminary course of two years, which has included daily lessons in English, mathematics, science and drawing, paralleling a series of shop courses for boys and of domestic branches for girls. Not only are these subjects essential in schools of this kind, but we have taught them in a carefully co-ordinated manner, which has given them a high educational value and has enabled us to discover the aptitudes and preferences of each student. For boys this preliminary course, with its complete sequence of shop subjects, through which each boy get a first-hand acquaintance with the fundamental tools, materials, processes and principles of construction, has provided a most substantial foundation for the later technical courses. The same results have been accomplished for girls through the effective manner in which the academic and domestic branches have been co-ordinated at the Lux School.

As our graduates assure us that this feature of our curriculum has been most valuable to them, we shall continue to use it in connection with our future work. Our two highest courses will be designated as the College Division, and the lower classes will constitute the Preliminary Division. High school diplomas will be granted to those who complete the twelfth grade. Those who continue through the College Division will be granted college diplomas. It has been proposed that junior colleges grant degrees, to be designated as Associate degrees, as distinguished from the Bachelor degrees given by the universities. We hope that this question will be decided within the coming year, in order that the new degree may be included with the diplomas that will be issued to the first graduates from our new technological courses.

Geo. A. Merrill



A. Wilkins
President



A. Peterson
Vice-President



M. Swigert
Secretary-Treasurer



V. Swett
Historian



W. Read
Yell Leader



THE LUX PLAYGROUND

THE Lux Demonstration Playground and Recreation Center is a tangible evidence of the work of investigation and study in which Mr. Merrill and the members of the Lux faculty have been engaged for a number of years. During that time they have investigated the opportunities open to girls and have found that one of the most promising is in recreational work. To qualify for a position in this field girls are required to have two years' preparation beyond high school. Neither the colleges nor the universities offer courses which fit the needs of young women who are seeking special preparation for actual playground work. They emphasize the research and scientific sides of physical education, rather than the idea of play and recreation.

The Lux School is especially well adapted to conduct a course of this kind. First of all, among other things, its endowment states that it should be used for furthering the education of "children while still quite young."

Secondly, the courses offered are planned to give a well-balanced training along social, cultural and handicraft lines, which will develop in the students a correct recreational outlook.

In order that this training may be efficient and practical, the Trustees of the school have provided funds for the construction of a playground and recreation center on the area adjoining the school. This playground will serve several purposes. Not only will it provide a practice field where the girls will receive training in directing a playground under the supervision of a teacher, but it will serve as a laboratory to solve the problems confronting the playgrounds and schools of the Bay region—a project which the Public Playground authorities have asked us to undertake. Such problems are problems of construction, of policy and of recreation for children of junior high school age.

The work of constructing the playground began last July, and the transformation has been a remarkable one. From a rocky, ungraded, weed-covered area, it has been changed into an ideal place for playground purposes, including terraced gardens and a rock pond, as well as ball courts and the usual play apparatus.

The Club House is a comfortable building with facilities for presenting plays and puppet shows and for developing craft projects and hobbies.

—LOUISE W. MUELLER

TK PRESIDENTS



M. Morie



M. Cassinelli



D. McNulty



H. Harp



M. Pinkney



M. Beck



AT the beginning of the fall semester of 1930, a small body of young men and women entered the Lick, Wilmerding and Lux Schools to receive training in technical subjects and to obtain experience in some of the practical problems which they will probably encounter later on in life.

This class of pioneering students forms the nucleus of an experiment to which the leaders of these institutions are now devoting much serious thought. The result of the experiment, if successful, may be the answer to a problem that has been confronting educators in all parts of the United States and Europe for a great many years—namely, how to provide adequate, yet thoroughly practical education to supplement the foundation laid by the high school.

Although few in number, the members of the new group all have shown that spirit of good fellowship which manifests itself when each student realizes his duty to himself and to his school. We realize the privilege and the responsibility of being pioneers in an untried field, and we trust that we may come up to the expectations of those who have labored so diligently to bring this new work into being.

—H. McKENNA, *President*

LUX has always upheld her ideals. After the graduation of her girls, she is able to see the fruits of her labors; but the harder test is given when she opens her doors to senior education and invites her graduates into her folds once more. It makes me proud to realize that three of my classmates and myself were former students of Lux.

We girls of the College Division have organized a class and are prepared to take our stand in activities, work, and pleasure with the same zeal and enthusiasm as any larger group. Already we have been called upon to display our spirit at rallies, and we have been proud to do so.

I only hope that other Lux high school students have been favorably impressed with the start we have made during our first six months and will join us in their turn.

To be president of this amazingly active group of young women has been a source of happiness to me. May we reflect a true pioneering spirit and encourage others on the quest for senior education.

—AUDREY WILKINS, *President*

TK ACTIVITIES

THE members of the College Division, although from different schools, have rapidly entered into the spirit of the traditional activities of the L. W. L. Student Body.

The first joint meeting, held in the form of a luncheon at Lux, was to acquaint the boys with the girls. Mr. Heymann, in his opening talk, explained that the purpose of the new advanced course is to provide a practical education of college grade for those students who do not wish to enter a regular college. Miss Mueller and the two presidents, McKenna and Audrey Wilkins, spoke a few words of welcome, and the remaining time was given over to a regular business meeting.

On Friday, October 24, the first joint rally, conducted by the new class, was held with Audrey Wilkins presiding. After the rally had been opened with an "Alibeebo," the members of the technology section presented a play entitled "And the Villain Still Pursued Her." Anyone can imagine what happened when the great detective, Jim Spyit, came in search of a chimney and foiled the fell scheme of George Grabum, who held the mortgage on the Handout home. The hero and heroine eventually became engaged, a state which, to quote their own words, "may or not be better than being married."

After the play McKenna presented a corsage bouquet to Miss Mitchel, the coach, as a token of the appreciation of the cast.

On November 19, a joint luncheon was held in the clubhouse of the new Lux playground. Lunches prepared by the girls were quickly consumed, and dancing and entertainment followed.

The Drama Club

AFTER a lapse of many years, a joint Drama Club has again been formed. Miss Maxine Morie, as chairman, has shown the initiative necessary to establish the club as a permanent part of the school. Miss Mitchel is sponsoring the club and has plenty of novel ideas to put into the work. The members have shown their pep and co-operation in their willingness to have frequent rehearsals. The burlesque, "And the Villain Still Pursued Her," mentioned in the preceding article, showed the talent already found among the members. We are expecting a good deal from these promising actors and look for many enjoyable productions from them.

Social Service Work at Lux

THE girls of Lux, who are training to be Community Center or Playground Directors, are finding that the proverb "Experience is the best teacher" is quite true. They are placed at Centers and are actually teaching children of various ages. Now that Lux has opened her own playground, the would-be directors find that their time is no longer their own. Every ounce of energy goes into their work. The students are enthusiastic, for they realize the value of their efforts and are eagerly looking forward to the day when they will have prepared themselves for service of which Lux may well be proud.

SENIORS



RETROSPECT

WE CAME

'27, a momentous year, did bring
To the halls of Lux, Lick, and Wilmerding
Shy little persons who longed to be
Seniors some day—and they are, as you see.
Worries? Oh, yes, and troubles no doubt;
But work and pleasure put such things to rout.
With four years ahead, to succeed was our aim—
To win for our class all the honors and fame
That would come our way as the years went past,
And leave in school annals a name that would last.

WE SAW

Many things and learned many more.
Our learning became a boundless store—
So to us it seemed! We bade farewell
To Freshmen days. Is it strange to tell
That we were aglow with high desires
And the lofty ambition that inspires
Towards mighty deeds? As Sophomores
Events there were that we can ne'er forget—
Dances and rallies, how we live them yet!
As time went on, our eyes were wide
With seeing things; nor could we bide
Long enough. In a twinkling, 'twould seem,
We were Juniors and then the dream—

WE CONQUERED

When we had learned to value loyalty,
The ideals of our class and school, then victory
In games, dramatics, and debate
We won. But now 'tis growing late,
So grant me pause; I beg your grace
In my simple efforts here to trace
Our history. If you will look
Through these the pages of our book,
You'll find with pride recorded here
The happenings of our Senior year.

What hath beginning also hath an end—
So farewell, Alma Mater, kind, dear friend!
Like children, oft returning, we will seek your side,
Filled with a host of memories and everlasting pride.



MARY PUE
Shakespeare's protégée

ALFRED FRANCESCHI
*Observe his art, then weep
for others*



BERTIL BENSON
"Mighty Lak a Rose"

Harry, E.g.

HAROLD SMITH
The man with a smile wins



HAROLD ANDRESEN
*His winning way has kept him
out of trouble*

EDNA SMYTHE
Happy are those who say least



LEWIS AARON
An estimable politician

Lewis Aaron

JOSEPH MATJASICH
Some ideas and some nonsense



MARIAN GRAY
*She lives for mirth and
mischief*

ROBERT KNUDSEN
His color is becoming



PAUL TIMM
*The Camera Club will fade
away*

LESLIE PETERS
Silence is golden, they say



ALWIN ENDE
A brave, bold knight

LUCILLE HILL
One of nature's fair blossoms



DORIS SMITH
Such dimples we admire

Clement Dupuis

CLEMENT DUPUIS
Bashfulness is his chief asset



BLANCHE PUCCINELLI
She toils both night and day

WILLIAM PONIG
Noted for his noise



Ed Howatt

ARNE NIELSEN
"There is no charm like melody"

EDWARD HOWATT
He has a well-known tendency to argue



MALCOLM DOBBIE
Good things come in small packages

MARJORIE DEMPSEY
Nonsense and wit a-plenty



JULIUS MARTINET
Smiles and optimism

ROBERT MORRILL
Noble thoughts bring noble actions



JANICE LEE
Winsome personality

WOODROW KLOPSTOCK
A second Barney Oldfield



EMIL FIGONE
Note that youthful expression

Norm Peters

NORMAN PETERS
His angelic nature is enviable



WILLIAM PROLL
Everybody has to work some-times

Wm Proll

MARIE GOTELLI
Full of dreams and meditation



Eileen Wade

EILEEN WADE
Always busy as the proverbial bee

ROBERT GLOSS
"How sweet are looks that ladies bend!"

Bob Gloss



LOLA ERMACOFF
The baby of the class

ROBERT RODONI
Never failing good nature



JOHN VOGTMANN
The future holds much in store for him

PETER BOYLE
His troubles multiply

Peter Boyle



GORDON TURBITT
Adonis might well be jealous

MYRTLE LANGE
In art she wins her fame



ALICE MILLER
Time flies too fast

DUNCAN GILLIES
"The best things in life are free"

Duncan Gillies



PAUL NAGER
His marcel enhances his beauty

JOHN THOMSON
Answer to a maiden's prayer



VIRGINIA BULLIER
"I enjoy life while I may"

WILLIAM WRIGHT
A valiant hero, but why so shy?

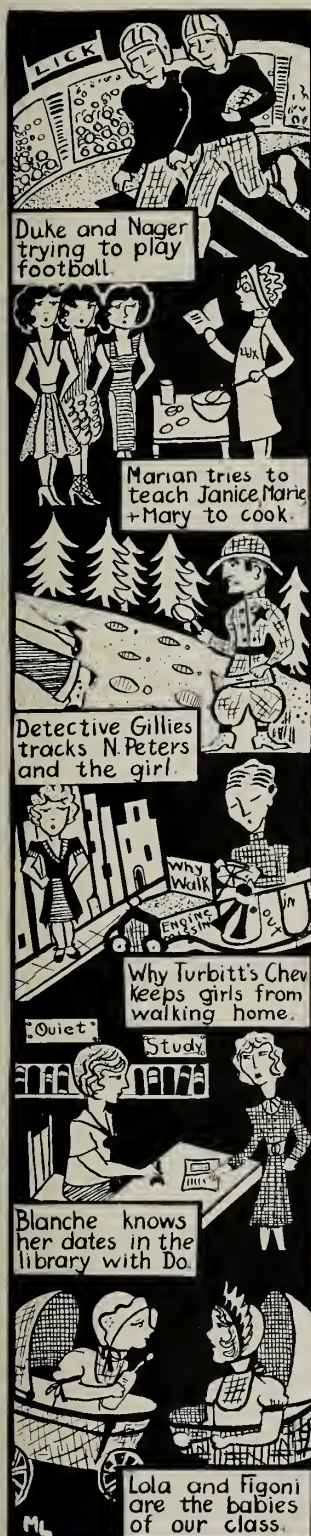


WARD TABLER
Small stature—large nature

ANNA LAUN
Always pleasant and gay



SENIOR QUIPS



As Student Body President, Martinet knows how;
While Dobbie in the English class is good you must allow.

Andy is bashful, but let me say
He knows the road to Camilla Way.

What's that tumult we just heard pass?
It's Proll and Benson going to class.

Knudsen on the "grid" is staunch in all the rushes;
When someone calls Leola, we wonder why he blushes?

Lucille and Doris are running a race
In English correct and prim;
But Howatt and Aaron are setting the pace—
We're betting on them to win.

They play white and they play clean—
Smith and Willie Wright, we mean.

Our good friend Boyle, I have heard say,
Maintains an army to keep the girls away.

Myrtle and Anna are both such quiet lasses
We cannot help wondering how they get by in classes.

"Wise-crack" Matjasich, we're here to state,
Is Amos 'n' Andy up-to-date.

Ponig likes blondes and we wonder why;
And that hair comb for Civics—oh my! oh my!

If you want to see a team that always wins,
Watch Thomson and Tabler, our "Gold Dust Twins."

"Standard Oil" blown up, you see—
Peters and Nielsen making TNT.

Two whose names contain E's and d's
At Senior Dinner were much at ease.

Our page is full, so we'll have to quit;
Please forgive what we have to omit.

HOROSCOPE

| <i>Victim</i> | <i>Nickname</i> | <i>Where to find them</i> |
|---------------|-----------------|------------------------------|
| Aaron | "Curly" | With Howatt and Gloss |
| Andresen | "Andy" | Looking for Dobbie |
| Eileen | "I" | Making business transactions |
| Benson | "Bert" | 'Most any place |
| Boyle | "Snake" | Taggin' along |
| Blanche | "Bip" | In library |
| Dobbie | "Dob" | With "Andy" and "Pete" |
| Dupuis | "Duke" | Here and there |
| Lola | "Penny" | Up on the hill |
| Ende | "Swede" | Camera Club |
| Figone | "Babe" | Just hanging around |
| Marian | "Cinnamon" | At the telephone |
| Franceschi | "Fran" | Freehand room |
| Gillies | "Giles" | Up at the "Ranch" |
| Marjorie | "Marj" | Trailing someone |
| Gloss | "Bob" | Studying Civics |
| Howatt | "Ed" | In the "Caf" |
| Marie | "Gote" | Roof Garden |
| Klopstock | "Klop" | Coming in the Reo |
| Knudsen | "Knut" | Outside any peewee course |
| Lucille | "Lou" | Following Eileen |
| Martinet | "Mart" | Directing Rallies |
| Matjasich | "Joe M." | Telling a story |
| Alice | "Al" | At a dance |
| Morrill | "Bob" | "C. Q.ing" |
| Nager | "Nage" | In the locker room |
| Mary | "Tommy" | At a mirror |
| Nielsen | "Arne" | With Peters |
| Peters, L. | "Prof" | In the Ferry Building |
| Virginia | "Gin" | Oakland |
| Peters, N. | "Pete" | Building models |
| Ponig | "Pong" | Making bows 'n arrows |
| Janice | "Jan" | With the gang |
| Proll | "Butch" | In Civics |
| Rodoni | "Rod" | On the street-car |
| Anna | "A. L." | Tennis court |
| Smith, H. | "Harry" | Playing tennis |
| Tabler, W. | "Tabbie" | Over in Berkeley |
| Myrtle | "Myrt" | Bound for the mountains |
| Thomson | "Thomie" | Playing peewee golf |
| Timm | "Paul" | Taking pictures |
| Edna | "Ed" | Night school |
| Turbitt | "Turb" | Electric shop |
| Vogtmann | "Dope" | In any room sleeping |
| Doris | "Do" | Rushing about |
| Wright | "Willy" | Backfield |

HOROSCOPE

| <i>Weakness</i> | <i>Ambition</i> | <i>Destiny</i> |
|--------------------------|----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Politics | Politician | Rabbi |
| Being quiet | ? | Same as Ambition |
| Yawning | Inventing alarmless clocks | Rip Van Winkle II |
| Ditto | Artist | Drilling holes in doughnuts |
| Making dates | Uncertain | Junk dealer |
| Toiling | Getting more pay | Librarian |
| Telling stories | We wonder | Paris |
| Doubtful | No one knows | Big business man |
| "Him" | Getting dates | Divorcee |
| Roka | Be somebody | Errand boy |
| We'll bite | Pass an Ex. | Flunk |
| Out late | ? | Glasgow, Scotland |
| Drawing | Draw | Drawing |
| Victoria | Sleuth | Ranch owner |
| Tying up her hair | Laughing | Circus clown |
| Politics | Win an argument | Crooked politician |
| The same | Big business man | " " |
| Being conceited | Gym. teacher | I. W. W. |
| Girls | Aviator | Ground |
| Being idle | None | Who knows |
| Wise cracking | Salvation Army leader | Old maid |
| "Well, fellows 'n girls" | Rich man | Poor man |
| Telling stories | Cabinet maker | Blacksmith |
| Proposing | Marry a millionaire | Society matron |
| Radio | Radio | Announcer |
| Billie | Big electrician | Janitor |
| Creating excitement | Mrs. "Red" | Delicatessen housewife |
| Homework | Chemist | Peddling shoestrings |
| Slide rule | Chemist | Professor |
| Good-looking youths | Fall in love | All alone |
| Building models | Matrimony | Dutiful husband |
| Chemistry | Win a bet | Win one |
| Yodeling | Opera star | Galli Curci II |
| Femmes | Football coach | Not certain |
| "Well-I-I—" | Graduate | Just pass |
| Chewing gum | Wrigley's factory | Gum taster |
| Spelling | Doctor | Holding hands |
| Motor cycles | Writer | Doubtful |
| Making posters | Comic artist | Nell Brinkley's rival |
| Speeches | Go to college | Freshman maybe |
| Graflex | Camera man | Taking 5c pictures |
| Handsome Romeos | Be somebody | Abroad |
| Basketball | Loaf | Loafer |
| Sleeping | To sleep | Sleep |
| Handing out line | Fair co-ed | Book agent |
| Cleaning his nails | "All City" | Ice man |

CLASS WILL

WE, the class of 30X, having become aged and feeble both of mind and body as a result of four years of hard study, and realizing that it will not be long before we depart from these institutions of learning, hereby bequeath our most treasured possessions as now follows:

Virginia: Retiring nature to Marina Malone.
Andresen, Klopstock: Schoolgirl complexions to rosy-cheeked "scrubs."
Marjorie: Long hair and head band to Miss Gardner.
Boyle: Baby face to the Rogues Gallery.
Marie: Indolence to the Simmons Mattress Co.
Dobbie: Sarcastic tongue to Gary Cooper.
Marian: Herself to coquetry.
Ende: Beard to sandpaper factory.
Lucille: Long hair to Erma Eddelman.
Figone: Vocabulary to traffic officers.
Dupuis, Franceschi: Thoughts to "The Thinker."
Myrtle: Art contributions to "College Humor."
Gillies: Badge, gun, and disguise to story book sleuths.
Aaron, Howatt, Gloss: Debating ability to henpecked husbands.
Anna: Giggles to Buster Keaton.
Knudsen: Blushes to June brides.
Martinet: Overalls to the Salvation Army.
Janice: Voice to Golden Gate Park canaries.
Matjasich: "Clever" ideas to alibi-seekers.
L. Peters, Nielsen: Scientific explanations to bed-time story writers.
Alice: Dates to the cooking class.
Smith: Blond hair to Norman Peters, Jr.
Blanche: Angelic temperament to truck drivers.
Benson, Morrill: Good behavior to Clara Bow.
Nager: Dimples to Raffo.
Lola: Her boy friend to Blanche for safe-keeping.
N. Peters: His can of "skat" to machine shop.
Ponig, Vogtmann: Chemistry equipment to the glass factory.
Mary: Conceit to "Lindy."
Proll, Wright: Ways with "wimmen" to shy young sophs.
Tabler: Pleasingly plump figure to Brockhoff.
Doris: Pull with teachers to ambitious students.
Rodoni, Thomson: Spectacles to Ben Turpin.
Edna: Sophisticated air to big butter-'n'-egg men.
Timm: Voice to army officers.
Eileen: Nickname to vain movie actresses.
Turbitt: Noisiness to any boiler factory.

Signed:

Class of 30X.

Witnesses:

M. Gray, M. Dobbie.

SCHOOL LIFE



CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- Aug. 4—School starts. Beginning of twenty weeks of pleasant agony.
Aug. 8—Business rally in Merrill Hall.
Aug. 15—Separate freshman rallies and TK reception.
Aug. 22—First joint rally and dance. Plenty of pep. Small freshmen.
Aug. 29—Lux inaugurates snapshot day. Crippled cameras in repair shop.
- Sept. 1—Our first holiday. Labor Day and relief.
Sept. 5—Peppy rallies at Lick and Lux. Seems good to be yelling again.
Sept. 6—Lick loses hard-fought battle with South San Francisco, 13-6.
Sept. 11—First basketball. 110-lb. team loses to Hamilton, 16-15.
Sept. 12—Lick football team bows to Commerce, 33-0. Snappy rally at Lux.
Sept. 15—All-star mixed doubles tennis tournament. Much enthusiasm.
Sept. 19—Founders' Day exercises revived. May they continue.
Sept. 20—Football team holds Jefferson to a tie, 0-0.
Sept. 24—110's and 120's win from Sacred Heart—by default.
Sept. 26—Full house applauds "J. Caesar," first Lick Forum play.
Sept. 27—Football team loses to Tamalpais, 7-0, after a gallant display of the
"old Tiger Spirit."
Sept. 29—Forum play at Lux. All about coquettes in colonial days.
- Oct. 10—End of the quarter. Agony of report cards relieved by "Adver" Dance.
Oct. 13—Holiday. Everyone glad that Columbus decided to go exploring.
Oct. 14—"Mom, sign my report card. I'll do better next quarter." ? ? ?
Oct. 16—Joint Glee and Forum Club luncheon. Fun galore.
Oct. 20—Another play by Lux Forum. Hints on how to mend a quarrel.
Oct. 24—"And the Villain Still Pursued Her" reveals new talent. Clever.
Oct. 28—Lux Seniors defeat Juniors in basketball.
Oct. 29—Both Lick basketball teams lose to San Mateo after hard fighting.
Oct. 31—Gala afternoon. Junior-Freshman luncheon. Lick vs. Cogswell.
- Nov. 5—31J luncheon. Best fun ever. Entertainment, dancing, 'n everything.
Nov. 7—Girls show boys how a successful rally should be conducted.
Nov. 14—Block Rally. Hard-earned awards willingly displayed.
Nov. 19—"33J Class Mixer."
Nov. 26—Thanksgiving plays. "Barrymores" and "Fredericks" discovered.
Nov. 27
30—Four days of thanksgiving. Boy, what turkey!
- Dec. 5—Nomination Rally. Great expectations.
Dec. 9—Election of officers. Great revelations.
Dec. 11—Alumnae Xmas Tree Party. Old grads within the fold once more.
Dec. 12—Final Rally and dance. "Please sign my journal?"
Dec. 13—Best Senior Dance ever! Of course the 30X's would do it!
Dec. 15—Graduation. 'Mid tears, laughter, excitement, and calmness, we see
them go. Good luck, 30X! Come back soon.

Rallies

THE fall term of 1930 has been noteworthy for its enthusiastic rallies, both at Lick and Lux. On every occasion the students have given whole-hearted support to the officers and cheer leaders, and many have volunteered with stunts, music and other amusement. We regret to record that at one rally this enthusiasm became somewhat too abundant, so that we received a just reprimand in having the Block Dance cancelled.

Soon after the opening of school, the usual rally was held to welcome the incoming freshman class. While there were the customary speeches from the club presidents beginning, "Well, fellows, I want to take this opportunity to welcome," etc., we notice that each semester a greater effort is being made by the club officers to tell something really interesting and constructive about the work of the organizations they represent. A similar event at Lux was given a new tone and added amusement by its presentation in the manner of the "Gay '90's." The costumes worn by the various club presidents provoked much laughter.

The first joint rally and dance, held on August 22, brought back memories to some and introduced the "Tiger Spirit" to others. Football talks by coach, manager, and members of the team brought forth much enthusiastic cheering. Those who stayed for the dance that followed had much fun; those who did not missed plenty.

Another separate rally at Lux was featured by the clever presentation of a stunt, entitled "The Farmer's Daughter," by the 33J class. We hope they will perform again.

On November 7, President Doris Smith of Lux conducted a joint rally in Merrill Hall. For entertainment the Glee Clubs of both schools performed, and Raffo and Teza, our "squeeze-box duo," gave such snappy selections that they were called back several times. The program ended with an amusing little play by the 31J girls.

In addition to all these pleasurable gatherings, there were the usual football and basketball rallies throughout the term, including the Block Rally when Mr. Tibbetts spoke on the meaning and value of this award.

The Christmas season brought its usual round of pleasures mingled with regret at parting with friends. The touch of sadness always felt at the Lux Final Rally, with its impressive Senior Service, was quickly forgotten in the excitement of the joint gathering, and all went home in holiday spirit.



Dances



DID you ever see an advertisement dance? No? Well, we have. This isn't a "personification," for we know that advertisements can really and truly glide. Where's the proof? Just read on.

The Hallowe'en Carnival was replaced this year by the Senior "Adver" Dance, held in Merrill Hall on the evening of October 10. This bright idea afforded the students something new, for instead of wearing the usual Hallowe'en costumes, each one represented an advertisement. With Mr. Britton leading the Lick Orchestra, nine o'clock found "ads" galore lost in rhythmic tunes. Golden State Butter Products and Leslie Salt were seen gliding about under the bright lights, so we know that advertisements are real. Jack Thomson, as Armor's Baking Powder, and Dorothy Frahm, as Heinz 57 Varieties, won the first prizes, and several others received honorable mention.



The new form of dance was voted a complete success by all who attended and we are hoping for more such novel ideas.

Each senior class tries to outdo the last in the event which for many is the climax of a term—namely, the Senior Prom. 30X's dance at the Hillcrest Club on December 13 was, of course, the "best ever." The program of dancing began at nine and the last soft strains of "Good Night" were heard at twelve. The "Red Peppers" furnished the music.



The special dance of the evening was the "Senior Waltz." The gliding couples, the smiling faces, soft music, and background of color all helped to create the pleasant impression that will live long in the memories of those who attended.

The prom programs, which displayed a modernistic design in black and gold, our school colors, were especially artistic and effective.

The students unite in thanking all the members of the committees and particularly their chairmen, Eileen Wade from Lux and Duncan Gillies of Lick. To their splendid work in preparation for the dance, its outstanding success is due.



The patrons and patronesses of the prom were Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. Heymann, Miss Mueller, and Miss Jones.

Entr' Acte

THE course of true love never did run smooth." So said Shakespeare more than three hundred years ago and, according to the plot of the play given by the Lux Forum Club, the course is still bumpy. Entr 'Acte deals with the love affair of two young people who have quarrelled, but have been cast as Romeo and Juliet in a benefit performance. When the boy hears the girl sing, he realizes how much he still loves her. The characters were portrayed by Lois Cunningham as Romeo; Muriel Hemminga as Juliet, and Miriam Brennan as Carmen, the dancer and charmer.

A Fan and Two Candlesticks

THROUGH the ages women go on scheming to get the men they love, and almost always they succeed, although it is the men who believe they have conquered. Thus "A Fan and Two Candlesticks" tells of a coquette's tricks and schemes to win the man she loves. Alice Peverini took the part of the clever coquette Nancy; Thelma Buhr, the part of Hugh, Nancy's true love; and Evelyn Christopherson played the role of Ralph, Hugh's rival.

Not Such a Goose

THIS term the girls chose the play called "Not Such a Goose," for their share of the entertainment at the joint Forum plays. It is a clever comedy concerning a boy's feeling of superiority toward girls and how that feeling changes when the right girl comes along. The characters in the play were cleverly interpreted. Theresa Arlie was Mrs. Bell, a happy mother. Shirley Llewellyn as Albert Bell, the seventeen-year-old son who thinks girls a bother, made a strikingly handsome boy. Sylvia Bell, the pretty daughter of the family, was admirably portrayed by Miriam DeGear. Evelyn Christopherson became Philip Flick, Sylvia's sweetheart to perfection. Thelma Buhr was most convincing in the part of Hazel Henderson, the girl who changes Albert's opinion.

The Interlude

THE boys' dramatic contribution to the Thanksgiving Rally was "The Interlude" from Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream;" their clever presentation was ample proof that this famous old comedy, so often given by school boys, still provokes much laughter from any audience. The workers of Athens who "never labored in their minds till now," among whom Quince, a carpenter, and Bottom, a weaver, were ably portrayed by W. Dietz and W. Eastman, presented the "most lamentable comedy and most cruel death of Pyramus and Thisbe" before Theseus, the dignified Duke of Athens, alias A. Teza, and Hippolyta, Queen of the Amazons, otherwise known as C. Wickbom.

J. Caesar

THE perennially ubiquitous "J. Caesar" again trod the boards of the Lick Wilmerding stage on the occasion of the Forum's first presentation of the season. The play, a much burlesqued interpretation of the private and public life of the "greatest Roman of them all," kept the audience in an uproar throughout the performance. Real talent and a sense of humor were revealed in the impersonations of the august Romans by P. Tabler, A. Teza, W. Eastman, O. Lenze, R. Wirth, and others. Mention should also be made of the very efficient stage hands, M. Biale and G. Hughes.

A Snappy Day

YES, that's just what it developed into. Friday, August 29th, snap day was introduced into Lux. It was well supported both by students and "Brownies." Fifth period was the hour set for the taking of pictures, and the "click, click" of the cameras seemed to harmonize and resolve itself into that popular melody, "Snappy Days Are Here Again." Such poses! The girls found it almost as much fun to watch other groups having their likenesses snapped as having their own. The results were some good clear pictures for the "Life," for photograph and memory books, and friends. We must also add that not one rumor was heard around school of a camera's breaking under the strain.

Christmas Tree Party

CHRISTMAS, with its many joys and surprises, brought still another attraction this year in the form of a Christmas Tree party for the children of the alumni of the L. W. L. schools. The high senior girls planned the decorations, and the afternoon was devoted to playing games in the Lux Living Room. Then Santa Claus presented each child with a toy and a filled stocking from the Christmas tree. From the expressions of happiness on the children's faces we know the party was a success.

Lick Triumphs in East

THE Lick Wilmerding Stamp Club brought added laurels to our school when, fresh from an overwhelming victory in the San Francisco Stamp Exhibit in the Palace Hotel last spring, they sent part of their exhibit to the Boston Philatelic Exhibition, held during the summer months and embracing exhibits from all over the country. Mr. French, their former sponsor, supervised the sending of the exhibits.

The boys won eight prizes out of nine entries in San Francisco, and then a blue ribbon in Boston. This was the first time they had exhibited outside of the state and none of them entertained much hope in competing with the entire country. Consequently it was a surprise to the school as well as to the Club when Mr. French informed them that the ribbon was theirs.

The lucky boys were J. Carr, B. Ponig, J. Culich, R. Matthai, and Frank Shukle. The ribbon is in the Lick Trophy Case with the other prizes the Club has won, and we hope they can add many more.

Founders' Day

FFOUNDERS' DAY was an occasion of interest to everyone in any way affiliated with the Lick, Wilmerding, and Lux Schools. On September 19 the student body gathered at Merrill Hall for the exercises which Mr. Merrill had arranged.

The trustees of the Lick and Lux schools were present. The first speaker was Major John D. Galloway, President of the Lick Board, whose theme was "Money could make many happy if wisely spent." Major Galloway was at one time a teacher in the Lick school and afterward entered the engineering world.

A person of especial interest to the girls was Mr. Charles Lux Lewis, grand-nephew of Mrs. Miranda Lux, the founder of the Lux School of Industrial Training, now the Lux Institute of Technology. He gave a short talk on the founding of these schools and the sense of obligation that students should feel toward them.

In connection with the new undertaking, our College Division, Dr. J. B. Cutter, Superintendent of the San Francisco Children's Hospital, called our attention to the opportunities and advantages of having large and successful institutions co-operate in their effort to benefit the coming generation. Dr. J. E. Gurley of the Dental Association spoke in regard to the new dental assistant's course to be added to our curriculum at Lux in January.

Our two College Division presidents were called upon, and both emphasized their pride in being pioneers and expressed their deep appreciation to Mr. Merrill.

Mr. James M. Kaye, President of the Alumni Association and a member of the class of 24J, related how he felt about his graduation and how he feels towards the schools today. Other people of interest in connection with the establishment of the schools were introduced to us, among them Mrs. A. S. Hallidie, wife of one of our first trustees.

If succeeding exercises prove as impressive as those of 1930, the occasion will always be anticipated with eagerness by the students of Lick, Wilmerding, and Lux.

Miss Crittenden Retires

THERE is no greater privilege than to be asked to write a few words of appreciation about a teacher who has willingly given the best part of her life in order that others may benefit by her knowledge. Such a teacher was Miss Crittenden, who helped to shape the lives of the several generations of students who have attended both the Lick and the Lux schools. Largely because of her patience and kindness, the sewing classes of our school have gained a reputation well worthy of praise.

Although Miss Crittenden has not been with us every day this term as heretofore, there have been few days when our thoughts were not somehow carried back to the hours of patient work that have made her so much a part of our school. We have been happy to see her on her occasional visits to us, for we feel that she still is, and always will be, a part of our school life. —DORIS SMITH

BORROWED BROMIDES



A pessimist is an optimist who has just changed a tire.

Landlady: And what's wrong now?

Figone: I just wanted to say that I think you get too much mileage out of this roller towel.

Mr. Pivernetz: If the President of the United States dies, who gets the job?

Franceschi: The undertaker.

Marjorie, (in cooking): Have you anything in the shape of cucumbers?

Edna: Sure, bananas!

Mr. Tibbetts: Name five good conductors.

Doris: What if we're not that well acquainted with the car company?

Miss Boeke: What was George Washington noted for?

Mary: His memory.

Miss Boeke: Why, no, not exactly.

Mary: Well, they erected a monument to his memory.

Boyle: Don't bother me. I'm at least trying to get ahead.

Dobbie (sympathetically): You need one.

Visitor (looking over frat house): Don't you know that roller towels are against the law?

Brother: Oh, yes, but that one was put up before the law was passed.

Mr. Tibbetts: What is the most outstanding thing that chemistry has given to the world?

Ponig: Blondes. (Ponig was carried out.)

Auto Salesman (who has tried for three hours to sell a car): Now I'll throw in the clutch.

Marian: I'll take it. I knew if I held out long enough I'd get something for nothing.

Franceschi: That's a work of art.

Myrtle: Art who? I thought you made it.

"Dear teacher," wrote an indignant mother, "you must not whack my Tommy. He is a delicate child and isn't used to it. We never hit him at home except in self defense."

Mr. Britton: The law of gravity is the only thing that keeps us on the earth.
Howatt: How did we stay on before the law was passed?

Tabler: I forgot my pencil.

Mr. Pivernetz: What would you think of a soldier who forgot his gun?

Tabler: I'd think he was an officer.

Inspector: Got away, has he? Did you guard all the exits?

Detective Gillies: Yes, but I think he must have left by one of the entrances.

Aaron was at a dance and lost a wallet containing \$600. He got up on a chair and announced: "Gentlemen, I have lost my pocketbook containing \$600. To the man who finds it I will give \$50."

Voice from the rear: "I'll give \$75."

You would not slam the jokes we use
Could you but see those we refuse.

Joe has a glass eye.

Did he tell you that?

No, it just came out during the conversation.

Senior: Have you ever taken chloroform?

Frosh: No, who teaches it?

She, (indignantly): Anyone would think I was just a cook here!

He: Not after eating your cooking.

Mr. Pivernetz: Name some important tax.

Nager: Carpet tacks.

Alice: I feel ill. May I go home?

Miss Trevithick: Where do you feel sick the most?

Alice: In chemistry.

Another good place for a zipper would be on string beans.

Mrs. Joaquin: Wright, do you know anything about Kipling?

Willie: No, never kiplid in my life.

Football Coach: Do you sleep with your window open?

Dupuis: No, only my mouth.

Mr. McIntyre: Define space.

Peters: I have it in my head but I can't explain it.

Mr. Holmes: How do you like the new paper money?

Joe M.: I don't know; I never became acquainted with the old money.

Gloss (compassionately): Yeh, it is hard to lose your girl friend, Ed.

Ed. Howatt: Sure, almost impossible.

Mr. Tibbetts: When water becomes ice, what is the greatest change that takes place?

Boyle: The price, sir.

SPORTS



ATHLETICS

NOW that our school has left the field of regular high school work, we are automatically debarred from membership in the A. A. A. This change in our status has made necessary a revision of our Student Body Constitution with regard to sports. A rule has been made that hereafter football and baseball games must be played on Saturdays. Practice games only are to be arranged with other schools. No coaches are to be employed, and all games are to be played simply for the exercise and good fellowship derived. Our new standard is "Scholarship before Athletics." As the school becomes more firmly established in its new work, we may be able to take a more active part in sports, but for the present this policy will hold.

On the whole, I think we have had a good year in football. We encountered certain practical difficulties. For example, some schools refused to play Saturday games, so that our schedule was sometimes uncertain. Another difficulty lay in the fact that our practice periods have been very short, and consequently we were unable to develop new plays and good team work. Also many of the boys on the team have outside work on Saturdays, and this made it difficult, and in some cases impossible, for the entire team to be present at a game. Nevertheless, our season has been a splendid success in many ways. The fine spirit of co-operation and good sportsmanship on the part of the team is highly commendable. In all our games the boys showed that Lick Wilmerding plays good clean football. It is well to remember that a season's success is not always measured by the number of games won.

—JOSEPH A. PIVERNETZ

TOO much cannot be said in praise of the encouraging and helpful spirit that Mr. Pivernetz showed this season. He coached us night after night, and without him our season would have been a failure. Even though we did not win all of our games, it is my honest opinion that this year was a success because the team displayed that real "Lick Spirit" throughout every contest. All season long we were severely handicapped by injuries, especially in the backfield, which kept us from developing a smooth-working combination. In spite of all the handicaps and obstacles that confronted the team, they kept fighting away to the last whistle of the last game.

At this time I would like to thank Mr. Pivernetz for his faithful and persevering efforts. Each member of the team and squad deserves praise, especially those who did not play in the games, but practiced patiently and stood ready to be called upon. Finally, I wish to thank the L. W. L. Student Body for their support and backing.

—H. RAFFO



FOOTBALL

SCHOOL had not been in session more than a week when suits were issued and the first practice was called on the oval. From the looks of the fellows Coach Pivernetz knew he had a tough job before him. In the first place, most of the boys who came out were green; in fact, many of them had never handled a ball before. There was also some anxiety as to where the team might practice; but they finally secured their old practice ground at Jackson Park, a few blocks from the school.

Aided by Mr. Broameister, a man who offered his services and to whom we are very thankful, Coach Pivernetz taught the boys the fundamentals of the game and in three weeks had developed a team that was ready to try the field.

A fighting backfield, composed of entirely new men, had Wright at full, Wehr and Knudsen at half, and Offenbach at quarter. As substitutes were Proll, Turbitt, Smith, and Boyle. In the backfield Wright was probably the most outstanding player. He stayed in nearly full time in every game of the season and certainly showed true "Lick Spirit."

On the line Captain Henry Raffo held down his old position of pivot man, while beside him as guards were Nager and Hughes. The tackles were Markwart and Lomori, while on the ends were two fighting players, Brockhoff and Dupuis. The two players who did Trojan work on the line were Captain Raffo and Markwart. Both broke through their opponents' line many times and did havoc to their plays.

The whole team showed wonderful co-operation and were complimented highly for their sportsmanship in all the games. For this they deserve much credit, for we must remember that they were working not for honors, but only for the fun they could get out of the game.

They entered their first game against South San Francisco High School. Although they led the game until the last few moments, luck turned against them, for the ball was fumbled near our goal, and by a streak of luck our opponents scored and won the game with a count of 13 to 7.

This defeat did not daunt the plucky eleven, however; for they showed excellent sportsmanship when they met Commerce in an unscheduled game on the Commerce Field. They did not win, but credit is due them for the way they "played the game."

The next encounter was with Jefferson High School in Daly City. Because of injuries, several of our first-string men were not able to play, so we were not able to beat them; but it took all that Jefferson had to hold us to a scoreless tie.

The following week, the team met Tamalpais and, after fighting valiantly on a muddy field, were subdued by a score of 7 to 0.

Still not daunted by previous defeats, the team met Sacred Heart, and fighting with the "old Tiger spirit," came through with a victory. The score was 14 to 7.

The next week the team came up against a tough game with the Emeryville outfit. Perhaps our men were a little too confident from their recent victory. At any rate the Emeryville boys walked off with an 18 to 0 score after an exciting game.

The last contest was a return game with Commerce in which our boys played good football. The final score showed nothing to their credit, but the team considers it a victory on account of faulty timekeeping, and herewith asks that the teams be provided with stop watches.

We cannot praise too highly the plucky spirit that the team has shown in the face of difficulties, such as an overabundance of "green" men and too short practice periods. Nor can we say enough to show our appreciation of the long hours of hard work that our new coach, Mr. Pivernetz, put in in order to whip the team into shape. But we do feel confident that next year will tell a different story, when the fellows who were new to the game this year will show the results of a season's experience.

The complete line-up was as follows:

| <i>First Team</i> | | <i>Second Team</i> | |
|--|----------------------|--------------------|--|
| Dupuis | Right End | Crosby | |
| Raffo | Right Tackle | Wilcox, C. | |
| O'Neill | Right Guard | Lomori | |
| Maloney | Center | Siversen | |
| Hughes | Left Guard | Nager | |
| Markwart | Left Tackle | Wilcox, W. | |
| Brockhoff | Left End | Lewis | |
| St. Clair | Quarterback | Turbitt | |
| Smith, H. | Right Halfback | Lucian | |
| Knudsen, R. | Left Halfback | Wehr | |
| Wright | Fullback | Nicolaides | |
| Substitutes: Farretta, Bakly, Vogel, Bornemann, Stimmel, Whitehead | | | |



Dobbie
Tosetti

Martinet
Rullhausen

Plagge
N. Peters

Anderson
Harvey

Figone
Biale

BASKETBALL

WITH practically a veteran team of 120's and nearly a new set of fellows for the 110's, the first practice was called on the Lick Court. Coached by Mr. Butrick and managed by Earl Kipp, the teams were soon rounded into shape and ready to play any team in their class.

On the 120's was the well-known crowd of players: Captain "Pete" Peters, "Andy" Andresen, "Red" Dobbie, "Dick" Harvey—all of them holding down first string positions. The second team, which rivaled the first, had with them Martinet, Tossetti, Ransdall, Figoni, and Rullhausen.

With this snappy team they easily defeated the Hamilton Athletic Club in their first game. Entering their next game against Commerce, they were doomed to defeat, for the Bulldogs handed them a severe trouncing that could only be blamed on overconfidence. With this game as a lesson, the team buckled down to hard practice for a few days, and, as a result, the next week they trounced the Sequoia team by a score of 19 to 7. In the following game, also, they downed the Dudley Stone Unlimitteds by a very large score. They were destined, however, to lose their last game to San Mateo by only a few points.

Bad luck still pursued the 110's this term. Although several veterans turned out for the team, none were what could be called exceptional material. On the first team line-up were "Chuck" Barron at center, Bruno Guaraldi and Colbert at the forward positions, and Captain Ross and "Greek" Sakelarios at guard. On the second team were Murray, Lang, Lye, Egbert, Prendergast, and Plaskett.

The first game, against the Hamilton Athletic Club, was a "tough break" to start the season. After leading for the better part of the game, our boys were finally edged out by a score of 18 to 15. The team next went down to Redwood City, where Sequoia High School handed them a trouncing of 18 to 3. The following week they played a different set of boys from the Hamilton Club and

(Continued on next page)



Sakelarios Guaraldi Lye Murray
Barron Plaskett Ross Prendergast Colbert

BASKETBALL

IN the business of life, a man can be only as good as his mind and body; and since a man is, after all, only a boy grown tall, it becomes the duty of every boy today to keep his mind and body in condition so that he may realize to the full extent what life holds for him. It is through participation in clean, wholesome games that boys learn the rudiments of sportsmanship, fair play, and bodily condition that will stand them in good stead when they must meet the shocks of life.

It is not necessary to belong to any league to win honors; for such honors are at best only reminders that some team has lost and some other team has won.

The political juggling of some of the leagues and associations in the past has convinced the people who feel responsible for the welfare of school boys that sport for sport's sake is the only solution of a bad condition. The fellows on our teams this fall have "played the game" without a thought of outside recognition. Yet we are proud to say that coaches of various league teams have acknowledged that our teams have won the respect of any groups they have encountered.

Let this spirit of play and good fellowship prevail among the boys and between them and the coaches, so that there may be better understanding. There is every reason why a student's scholarship standing should be increased by wholesome participation in vigorous games—not lowered, as was too often the case when winning league honors was the predominant thought in every player's mind.

In conclusion, I wish to say that I have been very proud to coach such a fine, gentlemanly group of boys as constituted the basketball teams this year. Whether we won or lost, they exhibited true sportsmanship.

—M. A. BUTRICK

(Continued from preceding page)

were again beaten by a small margin. The next game, however, broke the two-year jinx that has followed our team, for we beat Daniel Webster Junior High, 8-6. The last game of the season may be termed a moral victory, for the team held San Mateo, the Champions of the Peninsula League, to a score of 15 to 10.



| | | | |
|-------------|---------------|------------|-------------|
| N. Bakly | L. Cunningham | F. Graham | V. Sciutti |
| E. Lockwood | B. Gowan | M. Stanley | M. Musante |
| | | | C. Kerrigan |

LUX BASKETBALL

THE Lux girls started their basketball season with plenty of pep and confidence. The pep was more or less spontaneous, but the confidence was gained by four weeks of snappy workouts.

The first game was almost a disappointment, owing to the fact that the 31X's and 32J's, who were scheduled to play the 30X's and 31J's, failed to show up! The game was forfeited to the senior team, but in fairness to those loyal juniors who did appear, the 31J's and 30X's, using only five players, contended with them in a one-quarter game which resulted in a score of 14-0 in favor of the seniors.

In the next game the 32X's won a victory over the 33J's, thereby earning the chance to play the freshmen, 33X and 34J combined. They emerged victorious in this contest also, which proved to be a very fast game, marked by good hard playing on both sides.

The championship game, between 31J and 30X combined and 32X, was played on November 10 and was watched by a large showing of students. This game more than fulfilled all expectations, for it was really a fast and furious match. The two forwards on the 32X team played an exceptionally good game, not only winning many points for their side, but also providing many thrills as a result of their brilliant playing. The 32X team won with a close score of 16-14, thus ending the Lux basketball season for 1930 and becoming the champions of the school.

The members of the victorious team were:

| | |
|---------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| Mary Stanley (Captain), forward | Edwina Lockwood, side center |
| Claire Kerrigan, forward | Birdeena Gowan, guard |
| Lois Cunningham, center | Virginia Sciutti, guard |
| Florence Graham, tap center | Muriel Musante, substitute forward |
| Nadia Bakly, substitute center | |

Volley Ball

VOLLEY ball brought out much interest this fall and helped to make the term a success in sports. The first game found the 33J's playing the 34J's and 33X's combined. It was a good game, full of spirit, but the 33J's had a slight advantage over the "frosh" from the start. The final score was 21-6. Better luck next time, freshmen!

In the next game, the 31J's and 31X's won the upper class championship when they defeated the 33J's. This was a snappy game, and both sides played hard.

The 33J's were defeated by the 32X's, which left to be played the final and most exciting game for the championship of the school. Both sides played hard, but, as in all games, one team must come out ahead. The low and high seniors defeated the 32X's with a score of 21-9, thereby making themselves the champion volley ball team of Lux. The members of the team were: A. Hanlon, captain, P. Haas, D. Eldrup, E. Gunzel, M. Figiel, L. Ermacoff, M. Lange, B. Puccinelli, and W. Read.

Swimming Club

THE Swimming Club this term was inactive because of the epidemic of infantile paralysis. Miss Mitchel thought it best that we take every precaution and discontinue our swimming until conditions are more favorable.

Next spring the club will meet every week at the Women's City Club for an hour of fun and practice. At the end of the term a swimming meet will be held as usual. We are hoping that all the girls will turn out for both practice and meet. Let's make up for the fall term by working hard for a successful season next spring.

Tennis Club

THE girls' tennis season opened with enthusiasm. Fifteen girls turned out at the first meeting of the club when new officers were elected. Marjorie Swigert succeeded Winifred Read as president, and Evelyn Christopherson was chosen vice-president.

During the first quarter a mixed doubles tournament with the Lick tennis players was run off. The second quarter a girls' doubles tournament was held. These games took place during the lunch hour and the fifth period and were usually well attended.

Tennis is a game that every girl can play when she leaves school; so let's have more girls join our club and learn the fine points of this ideal recreational exercise.

TENNIS

Mixed Doubles Tournament

TENNIS is always a popular sport these days, and so it was at Lick, Wilmerding and Lux this term.

The games between Lick and Lux started on September 13 and from then on were played off regularly. After a good match M. Dobbie and Eloise Gunzel defeated W. Adami and Edith Corbella. Later C. Offenbach and Maxine Corbella lost after a hard fight. Next R. Rodoni and Winifred Read met their "most worthy opponents," Eloise Gunzel and M. Dobbie, for the final game. This proved a very exciting match. Those who could take their eyes off the swift players for a minute found it great fun to watch the heads of the spectators turn right and left as they followed the fast flying ball. The score was so close throughout the game that the outcome was always in doubt. But the final count showed 10-8 in favor of Eloise Gunzel and M. Dobbie, who thereby became the champions of L. W. L. These two played an excellent game in which their bullet drives did much to baffle their opponents. They well deserve the victory which is theirs.

Girls' Tournament

THE final match of the mixed doubles meant the beginning of the girls' tournament. The first game was played on November 12. Enthusiasm for the sport had not lessened, as was shown by the large turnout of students to watch the contest. First Winifred Read and Marion Merrill defeated Lucille Hill and Mary Stanley. The set was rather one-sided from the start, in favor of the former pair of players. However, it was a good game and well played. The score was 10 to 1.

A few days later Vivian Prine and Birdeena Gowan defeated Eloise Gunzel and Doris Smith with a close score of 14 to 12. This was without a doubt the most exciting game played at Lux for many a month. The girls were well matched—so well matched that at the end of the tenth game they were tied and so were forced to play on until at last Birdeena Gowan and Vivian Prine gained two games. Eloise Gunzel and Doris Smith accepted a glorious defeat.

In the following game on November 17, Agnes Hanlon and Blanche Puccinelli lost to Dorothy Eldrup and Mary Figiel with a score of 10 to 7. Next Myrtle Lange and Lola Ermacoff lost to the Corbella sisters. The score was 10 to 5.

Last came the championship match, best of all. Winifred Read and Marion Merrill opposed Vivian Prine and Birdeena Gowan. All four players put every ounce they had into the game. The ball was sent flying from one side to the other, with first one pair in the lead and then the other. At the eighth game the score was a tie, but from then on Winifred Read and Marion Merrill showed their strength by winning the last two games and so capturing the coveted tennis championship of Lux.

So ended the tennis season for the term. All the games showed skill and good sportsmanship, and the hearty support of the students was appreciated.

ORGANIZATIONS



THE FUTURE OF OUR STUDENT ACTIVITIES

WITH the advent of the new work in our schools and the enrollment of the first advanced group of students in the Lick Wilmerding Lux College Division, traditions and customs, as far as student activities are concerned, are bound to undergo considerable changes.

The present Board of Control has already struggled with a new constitution; it is not yet completed, for it requires very careful study before it can be submitted to the student body for adoption.

Much more serious is the financial status of the student body, and here a most critical situation arises. Up to and including the last semester, the Board of Control, by the exercise of wise economy, was able to finance all activities, pay all bills, and still leave a small surplus as an inheritance to the incoming administration; in other words, the income of the student body was slightly in excess of the expenditure.

In the past the income of the student body consisted of: (1) Dues paid by every student (one dollar per quarter); (2) Interest from investment fund accumulated during a very prosperous football season in 1923; (3) Returns from the athletic season; (4) Returns from Forum plays, costume dances, etc. The expenditures were made up principally by: (1) Purchase of athletic goods and equipment; (2) Publication of a semi-annual school journal; (3) Subvention of a certain number of clubs; (4) Refunds of physician and hospital bills paid by injured athletes.

One of the principal items of student body income, i.e. dues, has been considerably curtailed this year by the decrease in the student enrollment, while another of the principal items, returns from the athletic season, is entirely lacking as a result of our withdrawal from the A. A. A. These losses of income must result in retrenchments all along the line of student activities unless new sources of income are discovered and utilized.

The magnitude of this problem should be thoroughly understood by every member of the student body in order that an intelligent decision may be reached as to whether it is advisable to participate any longer in any of the major sports and, if so, to what extent; or whether it would be better to concentrate, for the time being, on such sports as track, swimming, hiking, etc.

All bills contracted by the student body must be paid, of course, and it appears inevitable that the student body dues will have to be increased and expenditures, such as the purchase of costly athletic equipment, decreased or omitted entirely.

During this season we have indulged in football and basketball, but were able to do so only by a bold withdrawal of part of the invested capital. This practice, however, cannot be continued indefinitely, as our investment fund is not inexhaustible.

The incoming student body administration will have to wrestle with these problems, whose importance I call to the attention of every student. I shall, as always, be ready and glad to assist and advise the officers of the student body in this perplexing situation.

—BRUNO HEYMANN

LICK PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



J. Martinet
President

H. Raffo
Vice-President

E. Kipp
Secretary

P. Timm
Historian

C. Ross
J. Tspralis
Yell Leaders

MEMORIES—a word we all treasure and yet one of which we seldom think until we pause to glance back through the years and see the days of happiness that are gone. In the busy present rush of daily school life, we have little time or inclination to dwell upon either past or future; but when the excitement of graduation is over, we will for a while seem lost, separated from friends whose companionship has become a part of our lives. Then will we most cherish the memories of our school life; and then too will we thankfully realize the fact that it is invariably the pleasant memories that live longest. As I look back now upon the four years spent at Lick, I see only a succession of happy days—days filled with the joy of hard work and play in the company of friends.

I hope that every member of the student body has enjoyed the different social affairs that the officers have arranged this past semester. We have tried to show some originality and hope we have succeeded. At any rate we are deeply grateful for the fine spirit of co-operation shown by the students toward all we have undertaken. This term will always be remembered as the one which saw the inauguration of the first class of advanced work beyond the Senior year. With this new group of older students and the work they are doing, a new spirit has come into the school which has helped us to put over a good term.

Not enough thanks can be given to Mr. Merrill, Mr. Heymann, and Mrs. Patterson for the wonderful way in which they have advised and assisted me. I wish to thank all the members of the Faculty and the student bodies of both Lick and Lux for their support.

Although I leave my office with a thought of sadness, I am happy in the knowledge that future presidents will enjoy the same happiness that I have known.

geraldis
31

LUX PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



D. Smith
President



M. Brennan
Vice-President



M. Gray
Secretary



L. Taback
Auditor



A. Hernan
S. Llewellyn
Yell Leaders



IN every phase of life, when one is favored with a position of honor, one likewise assumes responsibilities. So it was with me as an incoming president of the Lux Student Body. I was naturally enthusiastic about the success of my term of office, but nevertheless definitely aware of a thought of responsibility shadowing this enthusiasm.

However, as the close of my duties approaches, the sense of these obligations gradually fades, leaving only the memory of pleasant associations and mutual accomplishments. I can only express my sincere hope that this fall term of 1930 has brought to all concerned an amount of happiness and the joy of achievement that it has brought to me.

Whatever success may have been attained during my term of office I attribute in a large degree to the untiring assistance of Miss Mueller and the other members of the Faculty who have counseled and guided me at all times.

I am also appreciative of the co-operation of the girls in the new College Division, who have contributed so much to the success of the various rallies, dances, and other activities.

To all the girls in the school I extend hearty thanks for the confidence they have placed in me in electing me to this position and in supporting me so enthusiastically throughout the term. If my efforts have succeeded in maintaining the high standards of Lux established by my predecessors, I shall feel more than amply rewarded for my share of work.



R. O'Neill
R. Wirth

H. Raffo
R. Crosby

J. Culich
J. Martinet

H. Anderson
W. Adami

J. Carter

LICK BOARD OF CONTROL

UNDER the leadership of President Martinet and the sponsorship of Mr. Heymann, the Lick Board of Control has brought the past term to a most successful close.

At the first meeting, called to order on August 11, 1930, Andresen was appointed acting secretary; after a closely contested vote, Kipp was elected secretary for the term.

The first important business of the Board was that of the budget. Due to the low enrollment, the funds in the treasury at the beginning of the semester were very low; consequently several social activities were planned to raise money. The Board would like to thank the student body for the splendid support that they have given to all of these affairs.

The next important work was to discuss and pass upon the new Constitution which had been drawn up by the presidents of all the school clubs and classes. After much discussion and revision, a new form was decided upon, which we hope will meet the needs of the governing body of the school for some years to come. This new Constitution will soon be submitted to the student body for acceptance.

Besides President Martinet and Secretary Kipp, there were eight representatives on the Board, one from each class except the low freshmen. The new College Division was represented, Hawkins having the honor of being the first member of the advanced section to serve on the Board. He and his class took an active interest in the meetings, and all their suggestions were seriously and fully discussed.

A Block Committee was appointed to look into the question of the awards for the athletes of the L. W. teams. Several members of the football team and of the 120-pound basketball team, who merited recognition of their good work during the past season, were awarded blocks at the Final Rally.

President Martinet ended the final meeting with a farewell address in which he thanked the members for their splendid co-operation. He emphasized the fact that this fine spirit, sustained throughout the term, had made possible the accomplishments of the Board.



A. Miller G. Byrnes F. Graham A. Wilkins C. Iglesias
M. Kawalkowsky M. Gray D. Smith L. Biniarz T. Buhr A. Murch

LUX BOARD OF CONTROL

THE Lux Board of Control has just completed a busy and eventful term. At the first meeting, called to order by President Doris Smith, Marian Gray was elected Student Body secretary.

The most important problem for discussion this fall was activity day, which for several semesters has been given over to class parties, hikes, and other forms of amusement. Since at times a lack of group spirit has prevailed on this day, it was eventually decided that there should be no general holiday, but that a series of class luncheons should be arranged instead. This is not a new custom, but a revival of a former one which older classes will remember. These luncheons offer excellent opportunity for the boys and girls of the class to become acquainted.

Another problem that presented itself was that of the lunch roof. Its present cold and somewhat desolate appearance is to be remedied by means of decorations. Miss Fassett and Miss Jones offered the service and materials of the art and sewing departments to aid in its improvement. A suggestion box, placed in the office, furnished more new ideas for a more attractive Lux roof. Miss Mueller has given hearty support to the project throughout the term.

A schedule for flower week was organized this year, each class having its specific week to bring flowers for the general improvement of the appearance of rooms and halls.

The members of the Board who gave able support to the president were: Miriam Brennan, vice-president; Marian Gray, secretary; Eileen Wade and Alice Miller, 30X; Pauline Haas and Genevieve Byrnes, 31J; Irene Raffo and Thelma Buhr, 31X; Florence Cook and Lorraine Biniarz, 32J; Nadia Bakly and Florence Graham, 32X; Gertrude Buchbauer and Camilla Iglesias, 33J; Helen Chichi and Marjorie Kawalkowsky, 33X; and Anita Murch, 34J. Audrey Wilkins, president of the new advanced class, was also made a member of the Board of Control.



P. Timm
Managing Editor



M. Gray
Literary Editor



A. Franceschi
Art Editor



J. Carr
Assistant
Literary Editor



M. Lange
Assistant
Art Editor



LITERARY EDITOR

IT is the desire of every journal staff to create their own ideas and to have them executed in the best possible manner. This year we have tried to adhere to the newest project of which we find ourselves a part, namely, the senior educational movement.

In the preparation of this journal, we have found our work unusually interesting, especially since we have had a new theme on which to work, and one that is symbolic of the advancement of our schools. We have tried to construct a very modern book, introducing lively and colorful illustrations to give tone to the reading matter, which of necessity must follow more along traditional lines.

As has been the case for several semesters, we have been limited by lack of funds, but we believe that, with what money we were able to expend, we have produced a journal of which every student may well be proud. As succeeding issues of the LIFE are published, and as our technical College Division enlarges, bringing with it new and more mature talent, we hope that the school journal will continue to improve and to gain distinction among other books of its kind.

Art Editor

THE problem confronting the Art Staff of the L. W. L. LIFE at the beginning of this term was to agree on some form of design and color scheme that would best represent the term's work.

There will be found on each insert page a silhouette that attempts to characterize the material in the following section. Panels and stripes were adopted to carry out a printing idea much in vogue at the present time, and the touch of color suggests the spirit of Christmas.

The gear on the first insert page, worked out accurately in the Mechanical Drawing Department, typifies the advanced technical courses instituted in our school.

In order to get a better understanding of engraving processes, the boys on the staff visited the Graphic Arts. We have endeavored in every way to make the art work in this book a credit to our institution.



LIFE STAFF

AUDREY WILKINS, *College Division*

JOHN SCHAGEN, *College Division*

AUDREY HERNAN, *School Life*

WILLIAM ADAMI, *School Life*

DOROTHY SIKOSKI, *School Life*

WARD TABLER, *Clubs and Classes*

BLANCHE PUCCINELLI, *Clubs and Classes*

CHANDLER ROSS, *Sports*

MARIAN MENGOLA, *Sports*

BERTIL BENSON, *Art*

HAROLD McKENNA, *Art*

AVERNE ARNTZ, *Art*

PAULINE HAAS, *Art*

MARJORIE SWIGERT, *Art*

LOLA ERMACOFF, *Art*

HERBERT ROTHWELL, *Photography*

LUCILLE HILL, *Humor*

MALCOLM DOBBIE, *Humor*

Appreciation

WITHOUT the co-operation of those who have contributed so generously to the construction and publication of our journal, we would never have been successful in our work. First we wish to thank the entire student body for their faithful support of the Advertising Dance, which helped materially to bring up the amount of money necessary. To Mr. Heymann, our financial advisor, we are very grateful.

For all the literary assistance we would like to express our gratitude to Miss Florence Meng, who has given consistent support even though the work was new to her. The literary staff is also appreciative of the help of the English teachers, through whose classes the stories have been obtained.

Under the direction of Miss Hughes and Miss Boulware, the art staff have been able to contribute the cuts we all so much admire; and we wish to thank these teachers for their generous service and advice.

The photographic work in the book was done by Mr. Fisher of the Fisher Studio. To Mr. Lilves of the American Color Plate and Engraving Company, and to Mr. Gerlach and Mr. Walls of the Beck-Gerlach Printing Company, we are indebted for advice on technical matters concerning the printing and engraving.

LICK CLASS NOTES

30 X



D. GILLIES, *President*
C. DUPUIS, *Vice-President*
B. BENSON, *Secretary*

J. THOMSON, *Treasurer*
A. ENDE, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
W. PROLL, *Yell Leader*



The business of arranging for the Senior Dinner and the Senior Dance took up most of the time of the 30X class. The Senior Dinner, given in honor of Mr. Merrill, was enjoyed by all. Dancing to the lively music of the Lick Orchestra followed the dinner. The Senior Dance report will be found in the School Life Section.



31 J

R. HARVEY, *President*
H. MARKWART, *Vice-President*
C. WEHR, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
C. BROCKHOFF, *Secretary*
P. ADAMS, *Treasurer*



Although we have only twelve members, we take an active interest in sports, clubs, and student activities. We had a joint luncheon on November 5 to enable the boys and girls to become better acquainted. The skits given showed real talent.



31 X

H. PLAGGE, *President*
A. ALMCRAVTS, *Vice-President*
M. HAZLEWOOD, *Secretary*
J. BAKLY, *Treasurer*
L. GRAHAM, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
H. PLAGGE, *Yell Leader*

A joint luncheon at Lux, followed by dancing and games, was the big event of the term for 31X. A successful play, presented by the girls, was a feature of the program.



32 J

E. MALONEY, *President*
R. PHILLIPS, *Vice-President*
B. VENTURI, *Secretary*
W. YARDLEY, *Treasurer*
D. SMITH, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
R. ST. CLAIR, *Yell Leader*



The Junior-Freshman entertainment took the form of a luncheon at Lux this term, instead of the customary hike or outdoor picnic. Some enjoyable skits were produced, and there were many games with contestants from both classes and prizes for the winners. Although the time was shortened on account of a football game that afternoon with Commerce, a thoroughly good party was enjoyed.



32 X

R. LAUTEN, *President*
A. FARRETTA, *Vice-President*
R. EHAT, *Secretary*
E. CROOK, *Treasurer*
A. CAVAGNARO, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
L. PLASKETT, *Yell Leader*

The term has been a rather quiet one for the 32X class, but that did not affect the spirit of the members. The joint luncheon on November 12 was the high spot of the semester. The class appreciates the sponsorship of Mr. Britton.

LUX CLASS NOTES

30 X



EILEEN WADE, *President*

EDNA SMYTHE, *Secretary-Treasurer*

MARIAN GRAY, *Vice-President*

VIRGINIA BULLIER, *Serg.-at-Arms*

MARY PUE, *Song Leader*



Many delightful events have taken place during our high senior term, including the Senior Dinner given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill on September 17. A new feature was introduced this year in "Senior Snap Day," when all the class spent the noon hour taking pictures of each other.

31 J



PAULINE HAAS, *President*

AVERNE ARNTZ, *Secretary*

DOROTHY ELDRUP, *Vice-Pres.*

CHARLOTTE BLACK, *Serg.-at-Arms*

ELOISE GUNZEL, *Song Leader*



In addition to the joint class luncheon, the low seniors were kept busy making preparations for the Senior Tea, an event always anticipated by this class. It was held in the Living Room on the first Wednesday in December and was a thoroughly delightful occasion. All in all, the term has been so enjoyable that its completion is a source of regret for all of us.

31 X



IRENE RAFFO, *President*

LILLIAN SIDERY, *Secretary*

ALICE PEVERINI, *Vice-President*

LORETTA CARLSON, *Serg.-at-Arms*

THELMA BUHR, *Song Leader*



This term the high juniors have been working hard to increase their treasury and, under the able direction of President Raffo, a very profitable nut sale was arranged and carried through. The class also points with pride to a successful joint luncheon with a merry hour of games and stunts afterwards.

32 J



FLORENCE COOK, *President*

BILLIE COOKINHAM, *Secretary*

ERMA EDDELMAN, *Vice-President*

EDYTHE KENYON, *Serg.-at-Arms*

VIOLA GALLI, *Song Leader*



Our class had the pleasure this semester of entertaining a very promising group of freshmen at the semi-annual occasion. A luncheon on October 31, appropriately carried out in the spirit of Hallowe'en, furnished the chief event, followed by games, dancing, and entertainment provided by different members of the class.

32 X

NADIA BAKLY, *President*

MURIEL MUSANTE, *Secretary*

HELEN GOUZENES, *Vice-President*

LOIS CUNNINGHAM, *Serg.-at-Arms*

VIRGINIA SCIUTTI, *Song Leader*

Every member of the 32X class has been helpful to our president in making this term a success. A sandwich sale brought a nice sum for our treasury. A joint luncheon was enjoyed.

LUX CLASS NOTES

33 J

GERTRUDE BUCHBAUER, *President*
M. A. SCHNEIDER, *Vice-President*

MARGARET SHAFER, *Secretary*
NORMA LEWALD, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

"All hail to 33J! Hail green and gold!" Our song, like our class, signifies p-e-p! At every class meeting some members presented stunts, reading or some form of amusement. Our class spirit is made known by our green and gold hats which we wear at class meetings and school rallies. Our outstanding social affair was the "Joint Mixer," an event so successful that we are hoping for more such get-together parties. Keep your eyes open for this class.

33 X

HELEN CHICHI, *President*
FLORE EICHENBERG, *Vice-President*

DOROTHY ORTH, *Secretary*
NAOMI PACZOCH, *Song Leader*

As our class is so small, we have not attempted to do much as yet, but under the guidance of our president and our sponsor, Miss Boeke, we have had a very happy term. Our song leader has been very successful in teaching us peppy new songs and yells.

34 J

MISS GARDNER, *Sponsor*

CARMEN AQUADO, *Secretary*

Getting acquainted with the Lux School and with our classmates has occupied most of the time of the 34J class. With the help of our sponsor, Miss Gardner, each girl has taken her turn in conducting class meetings, thus gaining practice in parliamentary law. On October 31 our class was royally entertained by the juniors. We were very happy to be the guests of such a jolly class, for no effort was spared to make us feel welcome. The chief activity carried out by ourselves was a tea for our mothers and friends on November 21. In the cozy Living Room our mothers met our teachers and enjoyed being served tea and sandwiches by their daughters. We hope all our terms will be as happy as this.

(Continued from page 40)

33 J

J. BOYD, *President*
M. BARBIERI, *Vice-President*
A. TEZA, *Secretary*

C. SCHLICHTMANN, *Treasurer*
F. SHUKLE, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
O. LENZE, *Yell Leader*

The biggest achievement for us was the selection of a class motto, "Strive for success under the leadership of the best," which we are trying to follow.

33 X

W. DIETZ, *President*
V. PAMPANIN, *Vice-President*
H. LANG, *Secretary*

M. DAHL, *Treasurer*
J. EGAN, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
V. PAMPANIN, *Yell Leader*

Choosing a numeral which will soon be seen around school on the sweaters of our athletes gave rise to heated discussions in our otherwise quiet meetings.

34 J

MR. McINTYRE, *President*
L. COLBERT, *Vice-President*
G. IGLESIAS, *Secretary*

C. TOSETTI, *Treasurer*
G. RULLHAUSEN, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
W. SOULE, *Yell Leader*

The splendid welcome at the Freshman Rally and the Junior luncheon made our first term in the school a banner one. We wish to thank all who helped.

LICK CLUB NOTES

Aero Club

E. HOWATT, *President*

R. HARVEY, *Vice-President*

G. TURBITT, *Secretary-Treasurer*

The past semester saw a change in the activities of the Aero Club, which now may be called a practical course in aeronautics, including not only aviation, but also weather forecasting and instrument mechanism. The club wishes to thank Mr. Heymann, Mr. Holmes, and Mr. Tibbetts for the wonderful spirit they have shown in helping the club over the rough places in this work.

Archery Club

W. TABLER, *President*

W. WRIGHT, *Secretary*

J. THOMSON, *Vice-President*

W. PROLL, *Treasurer*

C. BROCKHOFF, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

The Archery Club has been rather inactive this term, although a few hikes and tournaments have been much enjoyed by the members. Under our new sponsor, Mr. McIntyre, we put on an exhibition on December 3, 4, and 5. The big event of the term was the final tournament on December 6 at the Golden Gate Archery Grounds. The awards were given to those holding the three highest scores and to those on the winning team.

Orchestra

R. GREENE, *President*

H. SMITH, *Secretary*

At the beginning of the term it was decided that the classical orchestra would have to be dropped for the present because of lack of talent. The Dance Orchestra, however, has been working hard and has played at dances, rallies, and other social affairs, including the Senior Dinner. Mr. Britton is our sponsor and instructor, and under his leadership many of the students have been taught much about modern music. We are all grateful to Mr. Britton.

Glee Club

E. KIPP, *President*

H. ANDRESEN, *Secretary*

J. TSPRALIS, *Treasurer*

The Glee Club, also under the direction of Mr. Britton, has advanced rapidly during the semester just finished. The older members set a good example which the new ones try their best to follow. Enjoyable meetings have been held regularly on Tuesdays and Thursdays. A joint luncheon was given by the Lick and Lux Glee Clubs, at which the girls entertained with a clever skit. The club is planning to surprise the student body next term.

Swimming Club

P. NAGER, *President*

W. YARDLEY, *Secretary*

R. O'NEILL, *Vice-President*

L. LEWIS, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

The Swimming Club has had an inactive semester because of the epidemic of infantile paralysis, which made it necessary to omit the regular meet. But the boys have been practicing out at China Beach. Many new members have joined.

LICK CLUB NOTES

Camera Club

A. ENDE, *President* R. RANSDALL, *Secretary*
C. PRENDERGAST, *Vice-President* J. VOGTMANN, *Treasurer*

Of the four regular Thursday meetings each month, two were spent on actual work in the darkrooms, one for business transactions, and the fourth for demonstrations. Mr. Tibbetts assisted the club by making the hypo, mixing chemicals for formulas, and making negatives of the L. W. Stamp Club exhibits. The mysteries of the school's Graflex were explained by Timm. Bromoil work was attempted by several of the fellows who took a trip to the California Camera Club to see how professional bromoils are made.

Radio Club

R. KNUDSEN, *President* M. HAZLEWOOD, *Secretary*
R. MORRILL, *Vice-President* E. FIGONE, *Treasurer*
C. DUPUIS, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

The Radio Club, known around school as W66 YAF, has been taking code practice twice a week under the leadership of Mr. Booker, who hopes to turn out some licensed operators. The club wishes to thank him for his generous assistance.

Forum Club

H. RAFFO, *President* P. TABLER, *Secretary*
W. EASTMAN, *Vice-President* M. BIALE, *Treasurer*

Although there were only thirteen members, the Forum Club under its new sponsor, Mrs. Joaquin, has enjoyed the past term. As a rule the club devotes much time to debating and parliamentary law, but this semester its interest has centered largely on dramatics. Two plays, "J. Caesar" and "The Interlude" from Shakespeare's *Midsummer Night's Dream* were enthusiastically received by the students. Admission was charged for these plays and the proceeds placed in the Student Body fund.

Stamp Club

J. CULICH, *President* G. MARTIN, *Secretary-Treasurer*
R. PHILLIPS, *Vice-President* J. BAKLY, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

The semi-annual exhibit of the Stamp Club, held in November, proved to be one of the best ever given by the organization. The club has already won eleven awards in public exhibitions, including a first prize taken in Boston last summer against competition from all over the United States. A more detailed account of this last prize appears in the School Life section of this book.



LUX CLUB NOTES

Hi-ca-bo Club

DOROTHY ELDRUP, *President* MARJORIE DEMPSEY, *Vice-President*
AGNES HANLON, *Secretary-Treasurer*

The Hi-ca-bo Club has had a most enjoyable term under the able sponsorship of Miss Sylva. There have been several hikes, and as a result more pictures were taken, developed, and printed by the girls than before. The big event of the term was Hi-ca-bo Day when all the members turned in their outside projects to be exhibited and judged. Awards were presented by Miss Sylva at the club luncheon. The members are continually striving for better results and, if they keep on at the present rate, they will soon form one of the most prominent clubs in the school.

Glee Club

EDITH CORBELLA, *President* EVELYN FERGUSON, *Vice-President*
MAXINE CORBELLA, *Secretary*

The Lux Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Sinclair, has furnished entertainment on several occasions during the semester, such as Founders' Day, joint rallies, the Christmas party, and graduation. On October 16 we entertained the Lick Glee and Forum Clubs at a luncheon. A program, consisting of a skit and musical numbers, was presented in the Lux Living Room. Afterwards we all enjoyed games on the roof. Expressions of hearty approval of our first social affair were heard on every side, so we may hope to make this a semi-annual event on the school calendar.

Stamp Club

EDWINA LOCKWOOD, *President* BIRDEENA GOWAN, *Secretary*
NADIA BAKLY, *Vice-President and Treasurer*

Although there are only a few members in the Stamp Club, it has had a successful term under the supervision of its officers. In order to enlarge the treasury, a doughnut sale was held for the first time. At the semi-annual exhibit given by the boys of the L. W. Stamp Club, several interesting collections were entered by girls. The term was successfully terminated by a luncheon held on November 18. Awards for the best collections of stamps were presented at that time.



LUX CLUB NOTES

Forum Club

MIRIAM DeGEAR, *President*

BLANCHE PUCCINELLI, *Secretary*

EVELYN CHRISTOPHERSON, *Vice-Pres.*

FRANCES DELFINO, *Treasurer*

LOIS CUNNINGHAM, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Another one of the series of enjoyable terms has been put over by the Lux Forum Club. Talent is one thing which is not lacking in this group of enthusiastic performers. Each new play brings out new actresses. With the co-operation of their sponsor and all the members, President DeGear put on three good plays. Two of these, "A Fan and Two Candlesticks" and "Entr' Acte," were held at Lux, while the third, "Not Such a Goose," was presented at the joint Thanksgiving performance at Merrill Hall. If the pep and enthusiasm shown in this club continue, it should become the outstanding club in the school.

Pen and Ink Club

MARIAN GRAY, *President*

BLANCHE PUCCINELLI, *Vice-President*

AVERNE ARNTZ, *Secretary-Treasurer*

With Marian Gray as president, the Pen and Ink Club has forged ahead rapidly. Every quarter the members edit a paper of which they are very proud. A great deal of the success of this paper is due to the efforts of Miss Fassett, our sponsor. She also arranged a very interesting trip for the club to the Chronicle newspaper plant. The club is constantly gaining new members and it is hoped that we may revive the joint Pen and Ink Club.

G. A. A.

ELOISE GUNZEL, *President*

PAULINE HAAS, *Secretary*

ERMA EDELMAN, *Vice-President*

EDITH CORBELLA, *Sergt.-at-Arms*

SHIRLEY LEWELLYN, *Yell Leader*

Tennis Club

MARJORIE SWIGERT, *President*

EVELYN CHRISTOPHERSON, *Vice-President*

Swimming Club

ERMA EDELMAN, *President*

EVELYN CHRISTOPHERSON, *Vice-President*

The activities of the Tennis and Swimming Clubs are reported in the Sports Section of this journal.

NEWS FROM 30J

IT is surprising how many of the 30J boys are continuing their education. Hawkins, Rothwell, Schagen, and Swett returned this fall to their dear old Alma Mater to continue their studies. Someone needed a machine draftsman, which accounts for Swett's prolonged absence. Guth and Hamerslag are attending Stanford and California Universities, respectively, while Hazlewood is a scrub at St. Ignatius College—pardon me, the University of San Francisco. The last we heard of Colombat was that he had passed the entrance examinations to the University of Texas. If an airplane suddenly drapes itself gracefully about your chimney, don't worry; it may be only Steve O'Leary, who has been attending the Curtiss-Wright School. San Mateo Junior College claims Hammond, Hynes, and Lane, while Marin Junior College proudly boasts of the attendance of none other than Thomas Winter. McAdam works in a sheet metal shop and goes to Mission Night School, which Radetich also attends. Kelly is engaged in catching rivets, while his side-kick, McKevitt, is busy working for the Western Union. Bert Gompertz is employed by an architect somewhere on Geary Street. Sharman is helping his brother as a carpenter. Marshall is in big business, as he works for the American Bank Check Company. Bolton is still recuperating from his heart attack of early May.

The class is contemplating a reunion in the near future, at which it is hoped those members of the class not heard from to date will be present and render good account of themselves.

THE girls of 30J, although no longer supported by the old ties and associations of Lux, are striving to keep alive the standards and make for themselves places in the world. As is always the case, business life has appealed to a number, and so we find Edith Grundy, Roberta Sheehan, Mildred Holcomb, and Irene Rosshirt studying at Lessman's Business College. Enrolled at MacAleers' are Thelma Burtchaell, Grace Gray, Matilda Ehlers, and Bernice Caminata. Lucille Galer is enjoying life immensely at Miss Miller's School. The class boasts several ladies of leisure, among them Mildred Urfer, Pearl Lowe, Virginia Danahy, and Jane Kratzer. Unlike them, Edna Gaylord and Alice Bjerring are working. Due to their Lux training, Gwendolyn Buchanan and Helena Getas are able to continue their millinery work.

A higher education is the goal of several members of the class. Dorothy Dooley and Helen Corrie are at San Mateo Junior College, and the latter has already won an appointment on the college paper. Rose O'Donnell, in company with several members of the Lux Alumnae, is studying at the San Francisco State Teachers' College. Marjorie Cassinelli and Winifred Read are enrolled in the new College Division at Lux, while Elizabeth Patterson and Margaret Wilson are trying to achieve success at the University of California.

A few of the girls have not been located as yet; but we know that whatever they are doing, they are upholding the ideals of Lux.

BLOCK AWARDS

SPRING 1930

Lick

BASKETBALL BLOCKS

H. ANDRESEN
R. HARVEY
R. LANE
W. PROLL
W. ADAMI
M. DOBBIE
G. TURBITT
N. PETERS
B. BENSON
H. PLAGGE
C. OFFENBACH

BASKETBALL SCRIPTS

W. WRIGHT
B. GUARALDI
A. WEHR
R. KNUDSEN
A. FRANCESCHI
C. BROCKHOFF
C. DUPUIS

SPECIAL BLOCKS

J. RADETICH, *Basketball*
H. RAFFO, *Basketball*
E. HOWATT, *Custodian*
R. HAMERSLAG, *Tennis*

L. W. L. LIFE Awards

R. GREENE, *Literary*
MYRTLE LANGE, *Art*
A. FRANCESCHI, *Art*

Lux

STARS

VERA AARREBERG
GRACE GRAY
ROSE O'DONNELL
WINIFRED READ
ELSIE ROSENLUND

BLOCKS

ALICE BJERRING
MATILDA EHLERS
MILDRED HOLCOMB
DORIS SMITH

WINGED "L"

BLOSSOM AUSTIN
BILLIE COOKINHAM
ERMA EDELMANN
HELEN HILDRETH
EDITH KENYON
RUTH POMEROY

GIRLS' SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIP

ROSE O'DONNELL

GIRLS' DOUBLES CHAMPIONSHIP

DORIS SMITH
ELOISE GUNZEL

LITERARY



CHINESE LOVE MATCHES

AUDREY WILKINS, TK '32J



YUE-LAO was a very young god. He was the celestial match-maker and incidentally often the home-wrecker of China. His youthfulness made him play petty tricks that brought him much amusement. For many years he made use of his power to upset the families of the rich.

One day, when things seemed rather dull, he flew over to a neighboring province where poorer people lived. He looked down and saw a very old man carrying a small maiden of perhaps fourteen summers. The girl had evidently hurt her foot and could not walk; for, as the man put her down to rest himself, she cried and bit her lip in pain. A young boy passing saw the pretty child crying and gave her a rice cake. She immediately stopped crying and stared at the boy in wonder, for she had not been allowed to see boys of her own kind and age.

At this point, Yue-Lao, watching roguishly, thought he would start another of his annoying romances; so he let the girl speak to the boy while the old father dozed lightly.

"Who are you?" she asked.

The boy looked surprised, but replied, "Kim Lang."

"You must leave," the maiden said, with downcast eyes. "My father will awaken soon and he will be angry to see you here, for you are poor, are you not?"

"Alas, yes," the boy answered. "But can I not follow you from behind?"

"No, I am going to be married. We are too poor to afford a coach for the whole journey, so we must walk most of the way. It is a long journey and you would not be able to speak to me again."

She held out her hand for him to kiss as a token of dismissal, but just then the old man wakened.

"Oh, I am tired! Lee Soo! Lee Soo! Have I not told you to have nothing to do with the men of this province? They have no money and you must not talk to them. On your way, boy, and let us not see you again."

The old man tried to rise, but sank down in misery. He attempted again and this time the boy grabbed his arm and helped him to his feet. With a surly glance toward Kim Lang, the old man tried to lift Lee Soo. But his strength had failed.

"My poor father," cried Kim Lang, "let me carry your daughter a little way, while you ease your tired back. I will return for you."

Seeing the weak old man's enforced consent, he swung Lee Soo to his back and started up the long hill. By the time they had reached their destination, a coach-lender's shop not far from the home of her husband-to-be, Kim Lang was Lee Soo's devoted slave. Every whim of the little maiden was granted by the willing boy. When her tightly bound feet pained her, he gave her watermelon seeds or sweets. Lee Soo had already grown to love the boy who worshiped her. But to

no avail; she must pay the penalty of pretty Chinese maidens who must marry men of wealth. The wedding that had been sought so eagerly by her parent must be realized. This she had been taught was her duty to her father.

A coach was rented for the short journey to the home, where Lee Soo, however unwillingly, must embark upon her new life. As she neared the place she leaned out of the carriage and whispered to the boy who still followed, "Kim Lang."

The child man hurried to her side.

"Kim Lang," she softly repeated, "good-bye!"

The lad winced as she bade him farewell; then he hung his head in silence.

"Kim Lang, have you no farewell wish for me? Have you no desire for me to be happy?"

"Lee Soo, you will never know how much I want you to be happy! Would that I could be the one to make you so. Good-bye."

He bowed and fell behind the carriage.

At the entrance of the house, a large man soon appeared and carried Lee Soo in. It is a Chinese custom that women who are to be "second" wives must be carried through the gate to their new home. There is no marriage ceremony for these wives. So it was with Lee Soo, whose duty now was to bear her husband a son.

The next day, Kim Lang, accompanied by Lee Soo's old father, approached the same door and sounded the gong. When it was answered by the same man, Kim Lang, bowing low, said, "Wise one, can you give me employment? I ask only food and lodging for myself and one who is old. I can work in the rice fields and make myself useful in many ways."

"My boy, I need you. Food and lodging shall be yours and your father's."

Thus the faithful old man and the young lover started their lives of hard work. Kim Lang toiled in the fields, content if he could catch an occasional sight of Lee Soo. His heart overflowed with happiness when he saw the little son she bore to her husband, for because of this son, she had less cause for unhappiness. Yet always Kim Lang saw the same wistful expression in her eyes which told of a wish for true happiness never fulfilled.

The years went by and Kim Lang saw his idol fade and die, but he lived on. Rebellious at first, he finally found contentment in work. The gods, however, saw all this and disapproved. Finally a meeting was held and they planned to punish Yue-Lao for overstepping his powers.

"He must suffer even as he has made these poor ones suffer," spoke the mighty god of Wisdom.

For his youthful prank, Yue-Lao was placed in the moon, isolated from all his companions. Here at last he had a chance to look down and see the mistakes he had made. So now he tries to bring happiness to the homes of Chinese lovers who worship the god in the moon.

STAIRWAYS

DOROTHY SIKOSKI, 317

I HAVE always taken an interest in stairways, for they tell me so many different stories. Do they not give the whole keynote to the house and reveal the character of its owner? Sometime when you are passing a stairway, stop to listen to the romantic tale which it can tell of the house to which it belongs and of its owners.

Take, for instance, the beautifully shaped flights of brick steps with their graceful railings. What an air of opulence they have! I see for a moment a woman coming down these steps. She is dressed in afternoon gown with a beautiful rich fur thrown around her neck. The limousine waits for her at the curb. With a nod she addresses the chauffeur and steps into the car. At once I think of wealthy business men and intellectual women. On the contrary, what an air of shabby gentility, of gentle folk gone begging, such stairways have when their bricks are worn and chipped and the black paint has peeled off the railings, leaving spots of rust.

Now I call to mind those steps whose broadly curving flights are made of gleaming white marble. These usually belong to old mansions with broad expanses of lawn, sometimes ornamented with a pair of antlered stags or harmless lions done in iron or bronze. Such stairways seem to me reminiscences of a brilliant social past. In the distance I hear the last soft strains of a waltz. The ball is over. Closer the voices come. I now hear gay laughter and the flutter of fans. Down the steps come beautiful women dressed in satins, silks, and laces, and attended by perfumed Beau Brummels. A courtly gentleman in powdered wig assists his lady fair into the coach. They are gone, but these steps will always tell the tale.

How utterly pathetic it is to see one of these grand flights of steps neglected and forgotten, as happens frequently in cities when districts have changed their character. I observe chalk drawings here and there, broken toys scattered on the steps with children swarming everywhere. There is one in the patched pink dress, drawing a picture of her teacher. A tiny tot with muddy hands and dress exhibits with pride her mud pie bakery.

Now I see those pleasant, comfortably worn steps which lead to an old-fashioned cottage nestling in a garden fragrant with lilacs and honeysuckle. A motherly woman, scissors in hand, is clipping the lawn, smiling as she thinks of her happy children now coming home from school, or of older ones already settled in similar comfortable homes.

I wonder how many of you have listened to the tale our own school stairways tell? The old wooden flights are worn with the tread of hurrying feet, always hurrying out of classrooms, often hurrying to get in on time! I can see a youth casting a glance of admiration at a pretty maiden. She glances coquettishly back. No one will remember this a few years hence, but the stairway does and tells its romantic secret to those who wish to listen.

Oh, there are stairways and stairways, if one cares to look for them, and each has its own peculiar air of romance or reality.

THE CURIO SHOP

E. KIPP, 31X

AT the end of a quaint, narrow alley that slinks between high, dirty cliffs of masonry is an old curio shop which sells curios from all over the world; ivory elephants carved in Zanzibar, barongs from the Malay States, blow guns from New Guiana, and rare silks from China.

One of the most interesting and mysterious of these is an old brass Buddha sitting on a teakwood pedestal, an image cast long before the Christian Era in some long-forgotten Chinese temple. It appears to doze and dream of the past. Its inscrutable eyes seem to say, "I have seen civilizations rise and decay. I have seen dynasties rise and fall. Men have died for me. And what was accomplished?"

A cynical smile appears to play about the corners of his mouth as if the image were thinking, "You insignificant mortals struggling to make a living, thinking you are the most intelligent beings in the universe, hurrying through your brief span of life trying to beat Time."

His fatalistic features and folded hands seem to gesture resignedly, "The sun will rise; the sun will set. Again will the sun rise; again will it set. What matters?"

Another interesting relic is an old Egyptian obelisk covered with a mass of hieroglyphics, telling how an ancient Pharaoh built his pyramid. Tens of thousands of slaves toiled under the sweltering heat of an Egyptian sun, dragging, straining, hoisting great blocks of stone into their allotted place in the structure. Overseers beat the slaves onward. Shouts, oaths, crack of whips, shrieks of pain all merged into one great sound, which resounded over the desert. For what? To satisfy the ego of some vain-glorious Pharaoh who wished to be remembered by posterity, the obelisk seems to be saying mockingly.

Then comes an eventful day in the life of the curio shop. The owner has decided to move to a more pretentious establishment on one of the fashionable avenues. Big hulking moving men walk carelessly through the shop, brushing against rare tapestries and paintings. Little do they know of their value. Little do they care. One of the movers exclaims, "Let's take this chunk of brass and this gravestone, Pete, and then go eat. Come on, hurry up." They bend down and pick up their loads. Suddenly there is a great crash. They have stumbled and dropped their burdens. The Buddha lies in the gutter with its head broken from its body. The obelisk is shattered beyond recognition.

"Well, I guess we'll be docked a couple o' bucks for this junk," exclaims one of them wrathfully, "but it couldn't be helped. Come on, let's go eat."

There the Buddha lies with its dismembered head bearing the same fatalistic expression that seems to say, "The sun will rise; the sun will set. Again the sun will rise; again will it set. What matters?"

TOO BAD

M. HAZLEWOOD, 31X

"I'M sorry, sir. The book must have been mislaid." The pretty, young, capable girl at the main desk of the library answered the irritable inquiries of old Dr. Pohle calmly enough.

Dr. Pohle was always bothering one for something. What was it last week? A first edition? Had the main librarian found it yet? She wondered absently. Probably. It was queer though. He never could find books that he wanted, although he had frequented this library very often during the three months she had worked there.

"I say, Miss,—” The librarian groaned inwardly. Was he still there? She presently stamped two books and answered respectfully, "Yes, sir?"

"This thing's going too far." He pulled a shaggy goatee vigorously and then continued. "Yes, too far! This is the fifth time this month that you've been unable to find mislaid books. I'm doing a bit of research work for Washington, and it seems too bad that I can't get those books here; yes, too bad. Hate to kick, but—" He stopped sharply and tramped off to a corner of the building which held a particularly valuable collection of books and began to search carefully through them.

It was eight o'clock. The library was becoming crowded. The old man, grumbling, left the corner and read the paper. Still grumbling, he left the building and was soon forgotten by the librarian.

"Say, Miss." The librarian looked up with a deep sigh. A pair of bright eyes glowered down upon her.

"Oh!" A sigh of relief.

"Too bad I can't get a little service around here!" And the bright eyes twinkled.

Duo Hunter was one of those things. He hung a pipe from the corner of his mouth, a wretched hat on the top of his head, and a pair of filthy trousers on his legs. Duo Hunter played football, drove around in a "heap," and studied law. Tonight Duo was studying law.

"I say, Diget, how's the mystery? Five more books! Ye gods! Where do they go?" Then carelessly, "Where is 'Yours truly'?" "Yours truly" was the old duffer who had previously pestered the little librarian. Duo glanced quickly over to the reference corner where a little group was diligently working over old books. "Gone home? Guess I'll trot over and see him. Might drop in about ten-thirty. So long." With a wave Duo was off.

It was mid-term—time for one to start studying. Dr. Pohle was now accustomed to visits every few days from observant young Hunter. He rather enjoyed him. The boy would listen attentively as the old scholar would shout, all the while marching up and down in the meagerly furnished room he tenanted, and explaining the difficult terms that would otherwise have to be studied by the hour.

Two weeks later Hunter entered the library, greeted Diget and then sauntered over to the corner where old Dr. Pohle was writing, a two-inch pile of papers by his side. He covered them as the boy approached. He was in one of his queer moods, radical, talkative, fussy. Hunter led him on and let him rave. Then he drove the old man to his little room. As he passed the library on his way home, the lights went out and he waited for Diget. She locked up and came down the stairs, a little figure in a brown coat and a pert hat.

"What's the dope?" asked Duo of his gloomy companion. "Find the villain?" Diget was thoroughly worried. In the short time she had worked at the library eight valuable books had disappeared. No clue to their whereabouts could be found. Had someone surreptitiously taken them? No one in the diligent groups who worked over the reference books would take them or handle them carelessly. Old Pohle needed them too desperately. She knew practically all the people who had had recourse to the library during her short time there. Hunter had been her only confidant. He asked her about things from time to time—just mildly interested. If they were not found soon, Diget would have to take the matter up with the head librarian.

"Nothing new," she answered Duo; then to change the subject, she said, "Do you know, old Mrs. Scrutner told me today that almost every day she meets Dr. Pohle coming out of an old apartment house on 8th Street at just about five o'clock, when she leaves for home. It seems to me that I have always heard that he browses around the cottage here where he rooms."

"He may have a friend down there," answered Duo, making a sharp turn and halting before Diget's home. "That man interests me a lot. They say he was once a mighty fine law student and professor."

The long monotony of the next afternoon was abruptly broken as Duo dashed into the library, seized Diget by the hand and pulled her out to his car, leaving the library to the care of the afternoon assistant.

"Got it all doped out," he announced to the bewildered girl. "Had a hunch all along." He came to a stop and led Diget down an alley to the side of an apartment house and then up a long flight of stairs. "Here's the booty. We've got him, Diget," he announced jubilantly, waving his hand at shelf after shelf of old books; at table after table of curios, antiques, and odds and ends.

"Got whom?" asked the muddled girl.

"The thief, of course. Old Pohle. He's been all over the country collecting this junk. It's worth a fortune easily. Look here." Duo pointed out two of the missing books. "I wondered about his everlasting coat and grouch," he said, "and that apartment house hint of yours put it over fine. Come on, let's give the cops a shock. We're in for some nice cold cash." Duo reached for the telephone and got his number.

ABOUT CATS

JEAN HAWKINS, 33X

A FLUFFY, silver Persian kitten is the root of all mischief. In the first place, it is the most bewitchingly pretty little creature ever created to spoil silk stockings or climb new trousers. In the second, it has a look of startled innocence, owing to the fluffiness of its fur and the roundness of its eyes; and in the third, it has just learned how to purr, and when in a tight corner often exercises that art to avert deserved punishment. When sleepy, it coils down between your elbow and your side in the crook of your arm and dreams of fish and cream; and when it awakes, creeps silently up and pats your book with a soft paw to attract attention. If there are several kittens, the possibilities of mischief increase in proportion to the square of their number.

If there is an odd number—say three—it is all the better. Two of them get into a fight. Perhaps one has tweaked the other's tail or taken more than his share of the daily meat. Bloody war progresses for several minutes, punctuated by occasional squeals. The third plays with himself or sits with his tail curled around his forepaws and watches with the air of being a very discreet referee. Presently he sees a chance to punish one of them for a past digression from the path of brotherly love, and plunges into the fray himself. There is not room for three in a quarrel, so the "odd man is out." He is tired of fighting anyway and has had the worst of it, so he retires to his lovely silver grey mother for consolation.

That mother cat has the sweetest ways imaginable. She talks to you, murmuring in half a dozen keys. Her voice, except when she is deeply agitated, is a mixture of meow and purr—a mild m-m-mmm or a grateful mr-r-rmr. When she is let into the house in the morning, she trots past you into the warm room with a reproachful look as if saying, "I'd like you to know it was *cold* out last night! But just the same you're a nice person to let me in, and I like you." She calls her children to dinner with an unmistakable, decisive cry which varies a little as they come trotting in, one by one. Evidently she calls them each in turn, by name.

When she wants anything, she holds up a forepaw beseechingly, and when she is being stroked, her paw rises and falls in an ecstasy of happiness. If she is outside and wants to come in, she jumps onto the window sill and lightly rubs the glass with her claws extended just enough to make the faint scratching sound that is heard inside.

By the way, do you like cats? If you don't, of course all this is wasted on you.

JOURNEY'S END

L. SIDERY, 31X

IT was a sad day for Silas Brown; he and his best pal had come to the parting of their ways. True, he knew all things must come to an end, but how much did that help him now? He thought of the years they had spent together when they both had been younger; how well she had served him, even though he had abused her at times. He thought of the predicaments they had been through, of the rough roads they had travelled without a murmur of complaint on her part. His eyes dimmed as he recalled the night they had both stayed out late and had been caught in a shower; how she had developed the cough from which she had never fully recovered.

Now he must face life without his dear Elizabeth. Friends who had tried to console him hinted that there were others who could take her place. The idea repelled him. He could never forget her little tricks, her little peculiarities.

He was aroused from his gloomy thoughts by the sound of footsteps. Turning, he saw the man whom he least desired to see at that moment. "Well, sir," said the man, "have you made up your mind yet? It's impossible for me to give you more than thirty dollars for that old Ford—take it or leave it."

Mr. Silas Brown shook his head sadly as he looked at the second-hand automobile dealer, and said, "Yes, I guess I'll take that thirty dollars; the old lizzie couldn't go much further."

Can It Be Fate?

Oh! how I wish for the out-of-doors,
Away from the noise and strife,
Out where the world is mine alone,
Oh, what a glorious life!

To live with a gypsy's freedom,
Forever and a day,
All that I own I'd gladly give
If I could get away.

Why must I stay "cooped" up at home,
When I want the out-of-doors,
Where the mountains stand majestic,
Or the grand old ocean roars.

Why can't I have that freedom now,
Must I wait till it is too late,
What is it that holds me back,
Is it—can it be fate?

—LUELLA TEALL, 31J

GENIUS IS BORN

J. THOMSON, 30X

THAT fellow I spoke to back there was John Fallom. We went through high school together in San Francisco. He has an imaginative mind, as you know if you've read any of his novels. He was a story teller even as a school boy. Once a week we used to give oral reports of some event or incident that we had seen, heard of, or experienced. I'll tell you the story that Johnny told one day. He'd be ashamed of it today, but then it gave the class a good laugh.

"When Johnny's name was called, he unwound himself from his seat and slowly and reluctantly started toward the front of the room. Half way down the aisle, his gait quickened perceptibly and a smile crossed his face. We immediately knew he had developed an idea and settled down in our seats while he proceeded to narrate the following remarkable yarn.

"While hunting polar bears in Alaska, I had many interesting and exciting experiences. I was walking along an icy slope one day when I saw a polar bear ambling lazily on the ice in the center of a great ravine. I started cautiously after him, but he saw me from afar and started off at a lope. I kept him within my range of vision by walking along the crest of a hill above the ravine. I trailed him for three hours until finally I thought I should have to give up the venture as night was falling and I had no flashlight. Just as I was about to turn and head for camp, I saw that the ravine ended in a box-like canyon with but one small opening as far as I could make out in the failing light. I suddenly threw up my hands and shouted so that the bear would enter the narrow place and trap himself. However, my caulks did not catch in the ice and my feet left the ground. As I fell I dropped my rifle, and it started down the opposite side of the hill from where the bear was located. I made a snatch at the rifle as I started down the slide toward the bear. I missed and lost sight of it as I slid.

"I descended with lightning-like speed, and all the way down I thought only of that bear. Looking over my shoulder (I was sliding on my stomach, feet first), I could see him awaiting his dinner. Fortunately my mind works quickly, so I conceived a plan by which I might yet be saved from so terrible a fate. I reached the bottom of the steep descent at a point a few feet from the bear. I stood up hurriedly but in a dignified fashion and faced him. He came forth with a menacing look in his eye. He approached to within an arm's length of me. I looked directly at him in such a terrible manner that he stopped and stared fixedly. Then quickly bending over, I broke off a sharp icicle from a rock and with a sudden stab, I drove it into his head. At first I thought I had not delivered a mortal blow, but the ice melted and the bear died of water on the brain! Completely exhausted by my experience, and suffering from exposure, I lay down beside the bear and perished."

"Believe it or not, Joe, that's the way John Fallom started on his literary career. It's remarkable what the mind can do. Well, so long, Joe."

SUNSET

AUDREY HERNAN, 31J

AS the girl stood on a pier that reached out into the beautiful blue of a lake, a feeling of awe crept over her—a feeling to transport her to a plane nearer the One who created all our beautiful world.

The sun was sinking slowly to the west; it appeared to be caressing each of the snow-capped mountains with the gentle lovingness of a mother saying good-night to her little ones.

As she watched the masterly touches of blue, crimson, orange, and gold which Nature applied to her painting, the girl forgot everything but the ideals and dreams which she hoped some day to realize. All earthly things which had been so important a few moments before—the hurts and imagined grievances that had seemed so big; the petty thoughts all became so insignificant that they faded, leaving only the joy of living.

As the crimsons and oranges gave way to the pale blues and gold, she was jarred, as it were, back to earth by a harsh, nasal voice, saying, "Look at all this water going to waste! The authorities are always complaining about the shortage of water—why don't they purify this? It is doing no good as it is!" A feeling of repulsion crept over the girl—that anyone could think of such material considerations and pay no attention to the wonder taking place. She could not resist the temptation to locate the owner of the voice. It was not hard to do—the voice fitted and belonged to a coarse, unlovely woman, whose hard face and mannerisms were an index to her life—a life in which material things only could count.

When the woman left, with never a glance at the glory of the heavens, a look of sadness stole over the girl's sensitive features. Her beautiful "painting" was somehow discolored by the harsh note of that woman's voice. So often had it been thus—a dark blot dimming the perfection of a picture for memory's album.

The Cloud

The cloud up in the sky so blue
Is tinted with a golden hue
That can be seen along the rim
When sunset makes the sky grow dim.
Sometimes it looks just like a ship,
But as you look up towards the tip,
You see the fog on it descend
And cover it from end to end.

—HELEN GOUZENES, 32X

JIMMIE'S LAST SHOT

C. SCHLICHTMANN, 33J

BY 6:30 on the eventful day of November 11th, 1918, the soldiers on the Western Front were beginning to open their dreary eyes. No one slept later than 6:30 in the front lines because of two things. One was the inferno of shot and shell, and the other was their platoon officer.

The soldiers, as they awoke that morning, were not particularly cheerful, because from all indications it would probably be just another day of shooting and getting shot. But if one had passed through the trenches at that early hour and then passed through them again several hours later, he might have noticed a change in their attitude. For some time there had been a rumor of the armistice. This rumor had grown steadily until on this day it was known among certain of the higher-ups that the truce would soon be a reality. And of course this news soon leaked out through the sergeants, and so forth, to the ranks. Groups of soldiers loitered around wherever space would permit and waited for a sergeant to appear. When he did he was the target of a merciless tirade of questions.

"Hey, Sarg, when will it be over?"

"When do we get home?"

"Do we have to march to the Rhine first?"

It was into one of these groups that Sergeant Henry Smith wedged his way and after he had answered, or attempted to answer, his share of questions, he singled out his buddy and sought a more secluded part of the trenches. Sergeant Smith, better known as Hank, was a tall, lanky Texan and an ideal representative of America in general and Texas in particular. His Buddy, Jimmie Rodgers, was a mere boy of nineteen, but not even the most seasoned veteran was more valiant under fire than he.

As soon as they were alone, they squatted down to have their daily "gabfest."

"Say, Hank, just what's in this rumor of an armistice?"

"It's a fact, son, just a plain fact," retorted Hank. "Haven't you noticed how quiet it's been lately?"

"I shore have, Hank," said Jimmie. "Aside for a few shells now and then things have been plenty quiet."

"Yes, suh! The war ain't what it usta be."

"But just when will it be over?"

"Eleven o'clock this morning."

"O boy," chortled Jimmie, "then we'll see Paris 'n everything, huh?"

"Yeh, son."

"Well say, Hank, can you lend me twenty francs for Paris?"

"Shore thing, pard. Here they are."

"Thanks, Hank. Now I'm gonna take one last shot before the war ends."

"No don't!" shouted Hank.

But before Hank could stop him, Jimmie had jumped to the top of the parapet, rashly exposing his whole body to the enemy gunners. Before he had time to shoot and jump down into the trenches again, he was peppered with bullets.

During his last moments, Jimmie lay with his head lying in the Sergeant's lap.

"Say Hank," he said, "I guess—guess I won't see Paris after all."

"Aw sure you will, Jim. You're not gonna die now, are ya? Why they're all waiting for you back home," said Hank.

"Yeh, but I'm not going home. And Hank, take your twenty francs out of my pocket. I won't be able to use 'em now. Good-bye, pard."

Aspiration

I'm weary of roads and byways,
And paths that run around
The never ending highways,
That never leave the ground.

Give me a bright blue skyway,
And the misty feel of clouds,
The stretching freedom, my way,
Away from dingy clouds.

A slender nose up winging,
The wings, a silver dart,
Give me a motor singing
To the beating of my heart.

Over the ocean, soaring,
In a sea of dancing sun,
With a happy motor roaring
Where the breezes float and run!

—MARIE VAN LOO, 33J

CURIOS AND CONTRASTS

EILEEN WADE, 30X

THE door opened and closed noiselessly, admitting four people to the little art shop. They appeared to be Chinese of a high caste, well-dressed and well-bred, as their quiet manners indicated. The two men were clothed as any Americans of quiet taste would be, but the women were in native costume. Their mincing walk immediately drew my attention to their feet. They wore shoes with wooden soles, and a strap of leather was brought between the toes, making the large toe protrude beyond the others. The tiny feet were wrapped in white, cotton-knit material; and the white of the stocking's against the black of the dress provided a strange contrast. Both ladies wore long, somewhat full skirts of a dark silk and cotton mixture, and over these they wore tunics of turquoise blue, a color much loved by the Chinese. The hair was put up in a large knot on top of the head and ornamented with large fancy pins. The facial expressions of all four were subdued, recalling the thought that the Orientals are supposed to be expressionless people.

I gathered all these impressions as I came down the stairs and greeted these odd people. They were interested in all art objects, whether pottery or woven materials, and especially those which were blue or yellow. The business transactions were carried on by the men, as the women spoke no English. Also, I remembered that among the Chinese of better class, it is considered improper for a lady to express herself in public. The men bought several small articles—two pewter pipe-rests, a woven luncheon set in orange, and a blue leather bag that had been used to hold a spoon, fork and knife. They paid for their wares with a fifty dollar bill, so I had to send out for change. They took the package and left as quietly as they had come.

"Were they true Oriental aristocrats and did they live in the real Chinese manner?" I mused. Their demeanor seemed to denote as much. If so, their homes would probably have mats on the floor, a few low pieces of furniture, and a heavy fragrance of incense would permeate the air. There would be silk embroidered wall hangings, and pieces of odd and valuable bric-a-brac. How would they use the things they had bought—the blue spoon-holder and the pewter ware? It would be fun to watch them place the things—

My musings were rudely interrupted by the banging of the door by a very ponderous personage, and soon my whole attention had to be given to trying to satisfy her irritable requests. What contrasts!

Forsaken

Sodden, lone, and pitiful,
It wrings my heart with pain—
A deserted peewee golf course,
Standing in the rain.

MARIE VAN LOO, 33J

JAMES LICK'S WORKBENCH

E. HOWATT, 30X

AT the Founders' Day exercises, which furnished one of the high spots of the term just finished, the thing that impressed me most was James Lick's workbench, which occupied a position of importance on the platform. The bench is a symbol of a self-made man and makes us remember that it is still possible for a person to start at the bottom and reach the top of the ladder of success.

James Lick started his life's work under the hardest of conditions, but by reason of his hard work, his strong will power, and his confidence in himself, he raised himself to a position of prominence among his fellow men. His example teaches us that the right way to begin life is to lay firmly the humble foundations upon which we may, through our own efforts, build for future success.

In the workbench we are able to see the strong character of its master. Its massiveness seems to portray a person of sound principles. Its ruggedness suggests that its owner was a man with a strong sense of right and wrong. Its simplicity of design is an evidence of his love of the sincere in all things. James Lick possessed all of these qualities and, during his life, by constant and diligent effort, he acquired the means to put his principles into practice. It is not only for his great gift to us students of Lick, but for numerous other gifts for public benefit that his name will be forever remembered in California. Even though these institutions will sometime become old, bow to the forces of time and change, may even crumble in ruins, still the memory of their founder will live on through the lives of those who have benefited.

James Lick's workbench will always be an inspiration to the students of these schools. It typifies a goal which we all hope someday to reach. It points out an ideal that guides us through our short stay in school and should go with us in later life. Every day we notice the old workbench standing in the Lick hallway and sometimes, when our thoughts are not too much occupied with the work that must be ready for the next class, we pause to think of all that has been done for us in our high school career. In this manner we do reverence to the founders of our schools.

Honorable Mention

"Worthless Land," by C. Prendergast, 32J.

"Fear," by R. St. Clair, 32J.

"Diary of a Pencil," by P. Tabler, 33J.

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